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M-R News



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J. E. Snow
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D. Fletcher
ASSOCIATE EDITORS

J. Ballenger
STAFF ARTISTS

M. Archambeau
PHOTOGRAPHER

W. Weinberger
TYPESETTER

J. Morran
PRESSMAN

The M.P. News is published monthly: Twelve issues per year by and for the men and women of the Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, Montana, with the permission of the Warden and under the supervision of the Director of Education. The opinions expressed herein are the opinions of the writers and not necessarily those of the Administration. This publication serves to give the inmate an opportunity for self expression and provides him with a medium for the discussion of public problems, to foster better understanding between inmates and the public. This magazine is supported, solely through your subscriptions and the Inmates' Welfare fund. No aid of any kind is received from state funds. Second-class postage paid at Deer Lodge, Montana. Subscription prices: \$1.50 per year. Address all mail, subscriptions or change of address to: The Editor, M.P. News, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana. All or any part of this issue may be reprinted provided credit is given to the publication and the author. A copy of the reproduction would be appreciated.

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	21370	Low Number	6235
Population Inside	469	Rothe Hall	232
Women's Quarters	16	Ranches	18
Misc. Trusties	7	Total Count	752

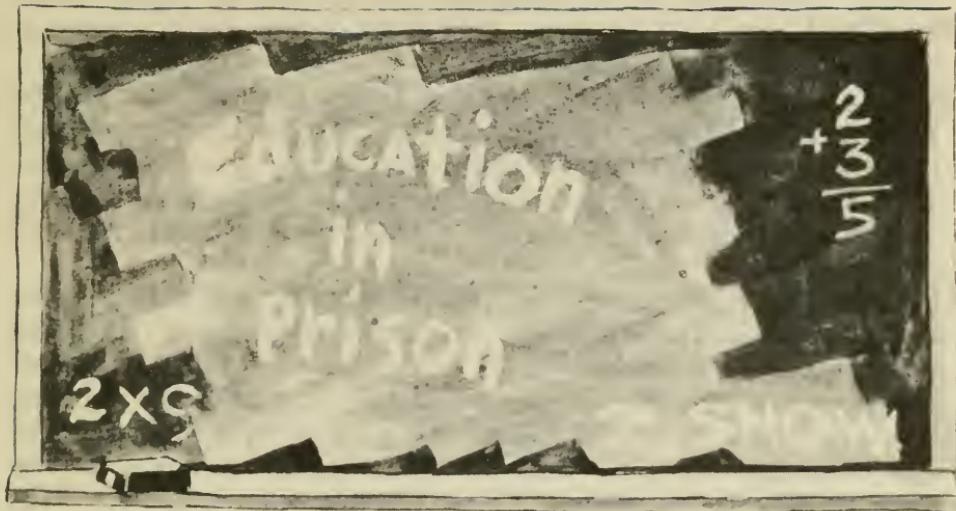
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About the Cover

This month's four color photo separation cover was taken shortly after the Battle of the Little Big Horn when Chief Sitting Bull said: "Yankee go home."

The Editor's Desk



In recent months there has been a great to do about the educational facilities at Montana State Prison. Mr. Don Brown wrote an article in the Helena Independent Record and said that the inmates were being greatly misled and were the victims of a fraud; that the inmate instructors were completely unqualified and were for the most part incapable of teaching anyone anything.

Mr. Brown has hardly given the inmates much credit for intelligence. Like many people he is under the misapprehension that when a man comes through the main gate at M.S.P. he leaves all his brains and knowledge behind him. This common fallacy has done insuperable harm for many many years.

Men attending the school know that they can only get out of it what they are willing to put into it. In many cases this is nothing, but in many more it can be a great deal. Not one, but several men have entered the

prison school and have learned to read and write. For the first time in their lives they have been able to tell their wives and families hello and what they are doing without getting some other inmate to write their letter for them.

Other men have taken the high school equivalency tests and have written for college entrance exams and passed them. These men often entered the prison as high school dropouts and some of them had only grade school educations.

Although many of the teachers leave a great deal to be desired, still the educational facilities are a great improvement over those found here eight years ago. At that time there was no school here. As a matter of fact, there wasn't much of anything here, except misery and ignorance.

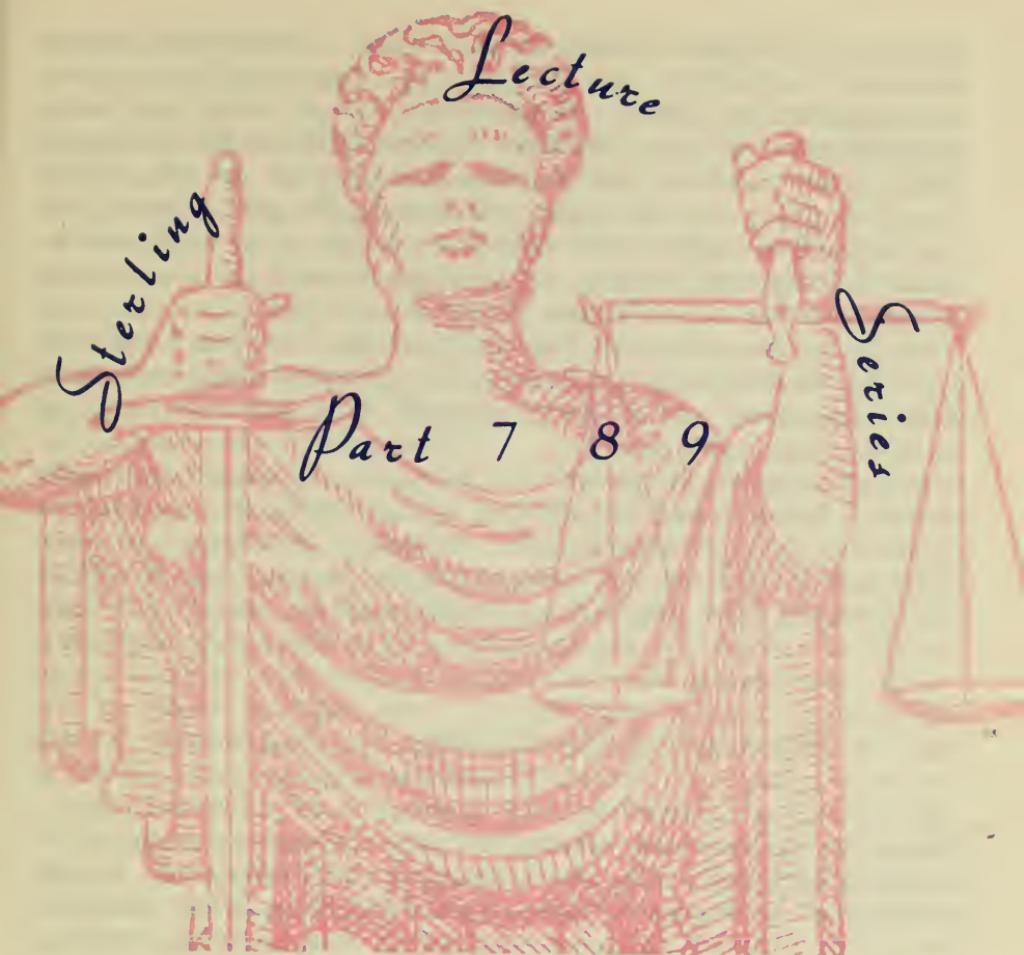
Granted, the school may not be accredited or on a par with the educational facilities provided in most of the schools in the state. But, like the compulsive poker player who announced to a friend one evening he was heading down to Joe's Place to play a little stud; and was told that he was sure to get cheated because it was a 'mitt game'; answered, "Yes, I know, but it's the only game in town."

While we are not likening our school to a poker parlor of questionable integrity, the parallel stands, for it is 'the only one in town.'

Perhaps Mr. Brown, undoubtedly he was, honest in his intent. However, we believe he should have researched his subject and subjects (inmates), before he consigned us to the ranks of the gullible.

Beginning in this issue will be a series of articles on Education in Prison. The needs of Montana State Prison should be more readily apparent to those who know what is being done in other states for the advancement of prison education.

On the Editorial Page of the January 26th issue of the Montana Standard was an article titled "Prison Publication Well Worth Reading." We would like to thank the Editors for their praise and attention. Its good to know that we are read and that mutual understanding is desired on both sides of the wall.



by James V. Bennett Dir.

U. S. Bureau of Prisons

In this portion of the Sterling Lectures Mr. Bennett focused his attention primarily upon the legal aspects of crime prior to an individual's commitment and the involved issue of mental problems among prisoners.

"Perhaps it would be some contribution to the development of continuity of purpose if I outlined some of the problems confronting the correctional agencies which grow out of conflicting policies, attitudes, and representations involving the offender.

I start out with the self-evident fact that law enforcement is now being handicapped because suspicion and jealousies pervade the atmosphere. You know, for in-

stance, from your studies of recent arrest and search seizure decisions how the police fear that the courts are handcuffing them. They claim that they are being frustrated in their efforts to control crime by judges who, under color of protecting due process or constitutional rights, are actually attempting to administer police agencies under theoretical notions they may have about the dignity of man or justice or mental responsibility or some other vague ivory tower concept...

"Time after time the Federal Appelate courts have ruled that involuntary confessions cannot be admitted. They have spelled out in great detail what "involuntary" in this connection means...

"The latest incident of the use of what obviously should have been considered an involuntary confession concerns that of an insane defendant convicted of robbery and sentenced to twenty years on the basis of an uncorroborated confession taken after eight or nine hours of intensive interrogation (Blackburn Vs Alabama).

"In reversing the conviction (after the Supreme Court had twice denied certiorari) the Supreme Court of the United States on January 11, 1960, wrote, "Surely in the present stage of our civilization a most basic sense of justice is affronted by the spectacle of incarcerating a human being upon the basis of a statement he made while insane; and this judgement without difficulty can be articulated in terms of the unreliability of the confession, the lack of rational choice of the accused, or simply a strong conviction that our system of law enforcement should not operate so as to take advantage of a person in this fashion."

PRISONS IN CROSS-FIRE

These opposing ideas growing out of the theoretical and practical concepts of our various law enforcement agencies have created grave problems, as Mr. Bennett explained.

"...as a prison director, I am in the unenviable cross fire of this conflict. Although I am, to put it baldly, the whiphand of the courts, I am at the same time a part of the executive branch. Nor can I sit idly by while men are held in prison far beyond what common sense and

humanity requires, especially when we know that this creates criminals....

"...it is fairly difficult to convince the prisoner that he has something within himself worth saving or on which he can build, if he is unmercifully pilloried, vilified and castigated while in court..."

"Let me use in this connection the exact language of a prisoner who wrote me on this point cynically arguing that all this "rehabilitation stuff," as he called it, was the bunk. He said: "Men approach the ordeal of battle in the criminal court, stirred and bewildered by a deep and undefinable fear, and, despite possible outward appearance to the contrary, they go through it in a chaos of torment. It is in this hour of man's greatest weakness, his greatest fear, his greatest need for guidance and counsel, that the law submits him to a legal dueling for the suppression of the truth, and to the vilification of himself which might well appall the strongest mind."

VAST MAJORITY OF DEFENDANTS PLEAD GUILTY

Citing some well authenticated statistics on guilty pleas, Mr. Bennett undertook to clarify and explain a subject which most law enforcement agencies treated in guarded terms:

"Did you ever stop to consider why so many men plead guilty rather than stand trial and what problems and questions this raises about our whole system?

"In the federal system 90 percent plead guilty; in New York it runs between 87 and 95 percent; in California it is 75 percent, and in Ohio it is 85 percent...It is safe to say that for the country as a whole eight out of every ten prisoners charged with a crime plead guilty.

"Commonly prisoners say they copped-out because they made a deal with the prosecutor resulting in a conviction on a lesser charge or fewer counts or nolle prossing other complaints or indictments. This is standard operating procedure for the prison-wise offender who is attempting to avoid conviction under some habitual offender act or exposure in court of all the sordid details of his life in crime. Sometimes the knowledgeable defend-

ant offers to plead guilty so as to come before a particular judge who ordinarily gives lighter sentences to a defendant who is 'Cooperative' and saves the time of the court, thus presumably manifesting his remorse. Sometimes it is in the hope that summary disposition of the case without publicity will result in the dropping of charges or detainees in other jurisdictions.

"No harm of course results if the pleas is to a charge that carries a sufficiently long definite penalty or brings the offender within the terms of an indeterminate sentencing plan. But where a deal is made that enables the prisoner, as he phrases it, "to do his time standing on his head" and without incentive to better himself, it is the prison or correctional institution that is criticized if he returns to crime."

This series of articles has been taken from the **NEW ERA**, a Penal Press publication put out by the men at the U. S. F. P. at Leavenworth, Kansas.



Prison Mirror (PP) - One year in prison is now mandatory for candidates for the new religious order "Brothers of the Prison."

Originating in Italy, the new order has for its goal the reform of men in prison and the assistance they will need to develop a new life.

Young priests are being sought for the order because they are said to be "more attuned to the stress and strain the young experience in society today."

During the probation period in which the candidates train, they will be required to work and live among the prisoners, without any privileges those in confinement do not have.

The year in jail is expected to give the priests of the Brothers of the Prison more insight and understanding of men who go awry socially.

Guest Editorial

The **PRISONER'S WIFE**

Reprinted from the **JEPPSTOWN JOURNAL**

Heroic figures come out of bitter human struggle. And there seems to be no trial more bitter than that faced by the faithful wife of an imprisoned husband. The shame of his crime and the stigma of prison fall upon her innocent shoulders even more than upon his, for she must brave the scorn of the faithless world. She must meet the "I told you so's" of society.

Tried in the painful fire of adversity, lashed by the cruel tongues of ridicule, mocked by hypocritical friends she wages a brave fight to preserve herself for the man she loves. Certainly there is no greater test for love than this. She must sometimes bear the ridicule of her own relatives and quite often the anger of her husband's family. Still they say that blood runs thicker than water; yet, in this case and many others it is an exception to the rule. Unhappiness and discomfort prod her soul. Everyday the hurt in her heart grows bitter. Scoundrels try to dissuade her from the path of loyalty. Yet she fights bravely on, giving courage to her consuming love, and her pleading prayers ascend nightly to the King of Love, that soon her husband shall be returned to her. Do you blame her? Place yourself in her position facing the trials and tribulations of life by herself. Would you care to trade places with her? She is silent as the courageous always are. She is an inspiration toward manhood for the man behind bars. They both long for the day of freedom, she to welcome him home, and he to try to return a measure of the happiness of which she was deprived.

She is the woman to whom the world does not give credit. Few can understand the fullness of the love by which she is united to her husband. And it is she whose faith and confidence in him gives back to the world a decent man. It is through her loyalty and honest effort that he realizes he has a debt to pay. A debt far greater than he owes society, is his debt to his wife.

Faith, loyalty, courage and nobility bestow a mighty blessing upon the mighty love of those wonderful wives who, married to imprisoned husbands, brave the scorn and ridicule of the world for the illusion of happiness. Blessed are they among women, for they carry on the fine traits of their sex.

Let us hope that someday soon we shall be able to help her bring about that illusion of happiness and to make up partially that debt we owe her.

CVBA

Paul Torme

In reference to the CVBA (Cache Valley Breeding Association) article which appeared in the November issue of the M. P. News we wish to take this opportunity to correct some of the mis-leading statements that were made.

Beginning on July 1st, 1964, the Montana State Prison Ranch, under the supervision of Mr. Lew Harris, and with the cooperation of the CVBA, started the AI (artificial insemination) program which is now in progress at the ranch.

The program got off the ground without the consent of the 204 heifers that were used, but regardless of this fact, within 28 days all but 15 of the heifers had been bred. This was far above average for heat detection and also for the period of time required by normal breeding, which usually runs for 60 days.

When pregnancy tested there were 40 head of the heifers bred that were found to be open (without calf). These results were much better than had been anticipated, in fact this project was considered one of the top projects in the CVBA district, for yearling heifers.

There were many reasons for starting this project at the Montana State Prison. First was economy. Our budget has consistently run \$10,000 a year for the bulls, and under the AI program we will be breeding the same number of cows for \$2,500. a year or less. The breeding period for over 80% of the cows will be cut to a maximum of 42 days. Heavier calves can be expected at weaning.. . .no chance of "missing the target" with improved bulls. Improvement of the quality of the cow herd with better heifers from these performance and progeny tested bulls is assured, and by practising the AI program we can breed more uniformity into the herd by the use of top sires on more cows. From these offspring replacement bulls from our better cows and top sires will be raised. This will take care of our need for bulls which we will use in the herd under natural conditions.

This program is of importance to the prison, not only as a training program for the inmates who are interested in ranching and breeding, but also guarantees that the inmates of the prison and other state institutions will have sufficient beef for a well rounded diet. There are many benefits, too numerous to mention in one short article, but thus far it appears that there is everything to gain and very little to lose.

IMPRISONMENT IS USELESS

Imprisonment is useless. So claims Nathan Leopold, 59, who served almost 34 years in prison for the Loeb-Leopold "thrill murder" of young Bobby Franks in 1924. Leopold, living in San Juan and teaching at the University of Puerto Rico, declares in the San Juan Review, "Imprisonment as a policy is bankrupt." Leopold also maintains that deterrence, retaliation and rehabilitation are not sufficient reasons for imprisonment either. "Retaliation," he maintains, "is not a worthy end for an enlightened society, and imprisonment as practiced is only feeble retaliation. Deterrence is a worthwhile goal, but imprisonment demonstrably does not deter... Rehabilitation of the individual, which ought to be the purpose of societal action, is not accomplished by imprisonment."

What is the answer to crime in our culture? No answer yet.

Excerpt from Parade Magazine



The Congressman's wife sat up abruptly in bed with a startled look. "John," she whispered, "there's a robber in the house."

"Impossible!" he moaned sleepily, "In the Senate, perhaps yes; but in the House, never!"

A man went to his doctor and complained of a pain in his ankle. After a careful examination, the doctor inquired, "How long have you been walking around like this?"

"Two weeks."

"Why man, your ankle is broken! Why didn't you come to me sooner?"

"Well Doc, I would have, but everytime I say something is wrong with me, my wife declares, 'Now you'll have to stop smoking!'"

While traveling through the jungle, a missionary met a cannibal. Seeing that his plight was rather hopeless, he fell to his knees in prayer.

A few moments later he was greatly comforted to see the cannibal on his knees beside him.

"Dear brother," said the relieved missionary, "how delightful it is to join in prayer when a moment ago I feared for my life."

"You'd better hurry and finish," said the cannibal, "I'm almost finished saying Grace."

"How'd you get the blow out?"

"I ran over a milk bottle."

"Didn't you see it?"

"Naw, that dumb kid had it under his coat."

ATU rating service discovered it had inadvertently obtained part of its findings from a prison and that the prisoners watched only daytime programs. Curious, the rating outfit asked the prisoners why they never watched evening shows.

"That's simple," explained one. "The lights go out at nine."

"But why do you watch it during the daytime?" persisted the prober.

"We thought it was part of the punishment," replied the prisoner.

The telephone rang in the hospital. When the nurse answered it, an excited male voice on the other end blurted out: "This is Patrick Crosby and my wife is on her way...that is, she's about to get in the car...I'm bringing her over...she's about to have a baby."

"Now sir," said the nurse trying to calm him down, "slow down and let me get a little information. Is she having pains?"

"Yes, this is Patrick Crosby and my wife is having..."

"Is this her first baby?" asked the nurse.

"No," came the reply, "This is her husband and my wife is about to have a baby."

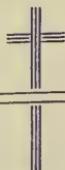
In a small rural Montana school the teacher passed questionnaires out to the pupils. The form asked such questions as: number of brothers and sisters, information regarding the home environment, father's occupation and etc.

The following day a little girl returned with the form on which was found to be written: "We have 18 children. During the Spring and Summer my husband does farming and ranching."

"Is your advertising getting results?" asked one businessman of another.

"Sure is," moaned the other. "Last week we advertised for a night watchman and the next day we were robbed."

LETTERS to the Editor



CHRIST METHODIST CHURCH

NINTH AVE. SO. AND 20TH ST.
GREAT FALLS, MONTANA 59401

ROGER ROBISON, Minister
3515 THIRD AVE. SOUTH

TELEPHONE CHURCH 464-3851
PARSONAGE 452-7568

January 25, 1965

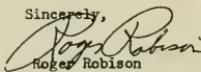
Editor, M.P.News
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Mont.

Dear Sir:

In a recent visit to the prison as a guest of Chaplain Rex, I was given a copy of M.P. News. I found it very much worth reading, and enclose \$3 for a two year subscription. I especially appreciated the editorial by Zoel Snow and the drawing by Fletcher on the page with Father Besty's Christmas greeting.

It was good to participate in a very fine meeting of the Brotherhood and to hear reports of constructive activities such as Alcoholics Anonymous, Jaycees, Toastmasters, and the Toy Project.

I hope and pray that there may soon be a much more general acceptance of Mr. Maurice Harmon's words, "Out of sight out of mind must not become the attitude of the state."

Sincerely,

Roger Robison

The
NORTHERNAIRE

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE INMATES AT FCI, SANDSTONE, MINNESOTA

January 27, 1965

Mr. C. Z. Snow, Editor
MP News
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

Dear Sir:

I have recently read your very pleasing Christmas issue of the MP News.

It contained a number of well-written and well-presented articles. I particularly enjoyed reading about the two Foster Children that your men have "adopted".

The men here at Sandstone also "adopt" a little Greek girl. It is extremely heart-warming to know that other unfortunate and destitute children are given financial help by fellow prisoners.

My compliments to you and your staff.

Sincerely yours,

H.W.
The EDITOR
NORTHERNAIRE

Letters to the Editor



January 14, 1965

635 South Pacific
Dillon, Montana

Editor, M.P. News
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

Dear Editor:

I have enjoyed your magazine for the past two years. You and your staff always come up with something unique. I pass my M.P. News on to my colleagues and they too enjoy it. "Down to earth" articles are a premium these days.

With this note you have my regards as a friend and supporter. Please send your magazine to the following new subscriber and renew my subscription for another year.

Mr. G. E. Huber
844 Flint Way
Sunnyvale, California

Sincerely,

Bill Mular
Bill Mular
Biology Department
Beaverhead County High School

P.S. Huber is an old "Butte rat" who struck it rich in "Sunny Cal." He manufactures boosters and detonators for space probes. I'm certain he'll enjoy your publications.

Editor's Note: It is against our editorial policy to publish anonymous letters or articles. We have made an exception of the following note because of its great value as a critical essay and to prove to our admirer, we have our feet on the ground.

To the Editor of MP News,

Your last issue of the MP News, Christmas carnival of pulp trash, was, indeed, a total flop. It did not have any spirit, life, etc.

Anonymous

Foster Parent's Report

	No.	NAME
TO FOSTER PARENT	F-8988	Inmates Foster Parents Plan Montana State Prison
FROM FOSTER CHILD	P-3396	Teresita M. Estacio

(Translation)

November 1964

Our dear Foster Parents,

Before anything else, we are conveying our profound gratitude for the generous assistance that you are sending us. I hope you will continue extending your help to my daughter Teresita. She is able to continue her schooling with your help. We are grateful to our dear Lord for giving us kind foster parents like you.

You know, the classmates of Teresita kept on asking her to show them your picture. She said that she doesn't have your picture yet. She promised to show the picture of her Foster Parents from America as soon as she receives it. That is why we would like to request for your picture. May I also have the picture of my Foster Sister Teresita?

Your Foster Child,

/s/ Teresita Estacio

For October we received 3 boxes of Tide laundry soap, 2 panties, 4 guntas of rice and the cash amount of ₩31.20 (\$8.00). Thank you very much dear Foster Parents.

Before I wind this up, we are wishing you all a very Merry Christmas.

Respectfully,

/s/ Estrella Estacio

/agd

foster parents

	No.	NAME	Ver
TO FOSTER PARENT	8988	Inmates Foster Parents Plan	
FROM FOSTER CHILD	6621	Montana State Prison	



November 1964

Dear Foster Parents:

Good day to you. I am in very good health and I pray the same may apply to you. May you always keep in good health and joy. I wish to inform you I am in my second month of schooling and am making very good progress with my lessons. My teachers are content with my progress at lessons and with my neat and tidy appearance. I owe this to you, dear foster parents, and to your regular grant you send me. The more I think of you and your efforts to assist me to grow up into a useful citizen in the community, the greater courage I derive in life and I make a still greater effort to fulfill my obligations. With the money you sent me for the month of October we bought foods. With the rest of this amount I bought school items. Best regards from my grandfather, my grandmother, my mother and my sister. For the month of November I received the 240 dr (\$ 8.00) grant and I thank you very much for the money you send me. I send you my greetings, your foster son Stephen KALAITZIDIS

Les Belles



Sherry McVay

Carol Brian

Taking into consideration the difficulties of obtaining such info we, The Echoes, will endeavor to give you a rundown on the happenings at the Women's Quarters. These chiefly consist of the lighter side of life, in our corner and we hope will bring a few chuckles to you.

A conversation overheard between Sherry (Pudge, Carol Brian, and Barbara bears repeating. (This concerns their attempts at the Watusi - and their weight problem.)

Carol - "I just don't think what we're doing is the Watusi." To which Barb replied, "No, cuz' when you Watusi your co-ordination is phht!" And Sherry came up with, "I must be doing the Watusi 'cause I (CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED.)

Our favorite "commercial singer" sits and puts dolls together for hours at a time. Expecting a large family Dicki? Does Percy know?

We are getting to be quite a family in our own right with a population of 17! New arrivals are, Leona (who is a fiend for cigarette rollers), Theresa (hard to find unless you know she's there), Delores (we have all de-

cided to let our hair grow) and Ada (who enjoys her laughs). Besides these, we have Minta, our "30 day wonder."

Shirley, Wanda, Maggie and Naomi are all getting "short-time fever," and the remainder of us all have a case of nerves. All this "— more days and a get up" has us all wishing they could just "get-up and went." Good Luck!

For two weeks we thoroughly enjoyed all the "smoky dishes" given us by our current cook, Judy. It helped prepare Carol Bighead, along with several others, for the diet we're starting "tomorrow." (A lost cause!!)

We are fully aware she isn't a grandfather, nor is she 27, but she could compete for the 'youngest grandparent of MSP' against "Winnie-the Pooh." Our bid for the position...Barb. She has developed arthritis, rheumatism and a need for a rocking chair. She gets cranky, and retires early -- all since she learned she was a grandmother. Her sis is genuinely worried.

More next month !! We will really try this time, but it gets discouraging when no one is interested. Bye for now.

INTELLECTUAL BYLINES

Though the memory finds it much easier to recall humorous events, the girls also have their serious, intellectual and depressive tendencies which are used more often than is realized.

It is noticed, for instance, that the girls share a mutual interest in the "finer things in life." This is proven by the selection of reading material requested from the library in Missoula. This library service has been available to us for several months and is being used favorably and abundantly.

When we find ourselves at a loss for conversation we discuss the latest novel, poem, essay, or theory we have read.

Through these discussions we have learned that the English authors are the favorites to almost all of us. This, we assume, is because American authors are too engrossed in the world today, too patriotic to see the inner beauty, or romanticism, in their surroundings. English poets, we are all agreed, are romantic and because of this they give us short interludes of love and beauty for our otherwise dreary surroundings.

Another topic of conversation, which to two of the girls is a very very interesting one, is the theory of reincarnation. Often the listeners find themselves completely fascinated by the abrupt and forceful changes it brings to their minds to contemplate upon. Whether they believe or disbelieve the words Karma, transmigration, telekinesis, and reincarnation bring questions to the surface which require explanation thus leading to an interesting, lengthy and (at times) heated discussion. At the same time the entire group is being given a wider range of intellectual fodder.

Those who choose to include themselves in these discussions are welcome. The idea that it is difficult to disassociate oneself from instituted ideals instilled in them from childhood is nonsense. We endeavor to aid them in becoming aware that there are broader, more interesting perspectives to be experienced and enjoyed.

In this way and through these discussions we feel that we are proving to ourselves that, though in a place of self-inflicted deprivation, we are still very much a part of the world outside these prison walls.



Cupid's Lament



Frank E. Johnson Jr.

O' youthful heart, sweet rapture of my life
Who resists waves of loneliness-rare wife
Whose memory defies my bleakest hour:
In spirit I shall ever dwell
Within your arms, until the knell
Of time throws wide the strongest prison tower-
Whose uncompassionate locks deplore love's power!

Can these chained and yearning arms ache still
To hold you near, dissolving every chill
Of doubt pulsating with each silent breath?
Will these lips not cease to speak your name,
Whose sound would make the tongues of god turn tame
And contemplate a mortal form, the agonies of death-
To gaze but on your countenance, my Beth?

The moment flee, the past lies in its bed-
Two lips which mourn for love shall soon be fed,
So soon that all may seem to be
A dream-and loneliness shall greet the warming fire
Of our Devotion, growing ever higher
Like swells upon Life's giant living sea,
That beckons us to live Her mystery!

BOXING REVIEW



by
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On January 29th, the William Clark Theatre was once again filled with grunts & groans and a few boo's as the first amateur fight card of the -65-season got underway.

With the Butte Boxing Club, coached by Wes Dowling, and the Helena Boxing Club, coached & trained by Ward French, the M.S.P. All-Staters participated in a real good series of matches.

At the end of the enjoyable evening, when all the score cards were tallied, the Butte Club had come out on top with 5 wins and 1 loss. Helena won 0, drew 2, and lost 2. The M.S.P. fighters won 2, drew 2, and lost 4.

The M.P. boys may have lost most of their bouts, but they fought hard and made a good showing. Some of these fights could have gone either way; unfortunately, most of the decisions did.

The referee for this event was Bud Grover; time keepers were Dave Wilson and Bob Miles; the judges were Tony Sneiberger and Doc Mitchell; and our ring-side announcer was "Red" Reece.

1. The first bout featured two boys from Butte in the 118 lbs class. Larry Richards gained a decision over Charlie La Due.

2. Dennis Beauchamp, 170 lbs M.S.P., made his debut in the squared circle as he battled Dave Haun of Helena to a draw.

3. The third bout saw John Hocking, 130 lbs Butte, punch out a unanimous decision over William Boggess, 130 M.S.P. This was Boggess' first fight, and we think he did pretty good.

4. Joe Beauchamp, 145 lbs M.S.P., and Jerry Pouliot, 145 Helena, fought to a draw. Joe was dropped early in the second round, but came back strong with some good right-hand shots to the head. One judge saw Beauchamp ahead, while Pouliot gained the nod of another. The third judge saw both boys coming out even.

5. The fifth slug-fest saw Gary Offarell, 125 Butte, break the 13 fight victory streak of Roger "Turkey" Kindsvogel, 125 M.S.P. Both boys started real fast and kept up the same fast pace all through the fight. Both threw a lot of leather, and the biggest per cent of it landed. Roger was knocked down early in the first round. Offarell was the winner by a split decision.

6. In the sixth bout, we saw another slug-fest as Tom Roberts, 130 M.S.P., punched out a split decision over Burno Sulley, 130 Butte. Tom gave up the fine left jab he showed in his first fight and took to slugging, and it paid off for him. They were two very tired boys when the bell sounded, ending the third round.



7. Jerry Miller, 135 Butte, the current Montana A.A.U. light-weight champion, gained a unanimous decision over Fred Iron Eyes, 135 M.S.P., mainly on the use of a slapping left jab and a wicked Bolo.

8. Clifford "Indio" White Cow, 130 M.S.P., gave a 10 lbs weight advantage as he dropped a split decision to Rich Richardson, 142 of Butte. This fight could have gone either way; but, unfortunately, it went to the visiting opponent. Clifford had a record of 18 wins and 2 draws, and this is his first defeat. One judge saw White Cow ahead (29-28) while Richardson gained the nod of two judges by scores of (29-28) and (30-29).

9. Steve Kurlich, 130 Butte, outboxed Jay French, 130 Helena, in the semi-wind-up to gain a split decision.

MAIN EVENT

10. The main event featured George Yellow Eyes, 145 MSP, and the current Montana A.A.U. welter-weight champion, Rick La Cour, 145 Helena.

George started slow, and by the second round he had La Cour's style figured out and went to work, mainly on the body, and threw a few real good right hand shots to the head.

All the judges saw Yellow Eyes ahead by scores of (30-27) - (30-29) - (30-29).

George went into the fight with a 10 win no loss record, and has now upped it to 11 wins.

All in all, this was a very good fight card and, if nothing else, experience was gained. So we are looking forward to the next card with hopes of doing a lot better.





The Red Cross Bloodmobile comes to the prison from three to four times a year and the prison has a quota of 125 pints for its 700 inmates. Missoula, a town of almost 45,000 souls has a quota of 180 pints. In the past 6 years M. S. P. has never missed its quota. What Missoula has done I could not say but in the December blood drawing held there the quota was about 20 pints short.

This is not a criticism of Missoula (or any other town in the state) but is merely to point out that from the very high quota set at MSP there has never been a time that the quota wasn't met. The closest it ever came was at our last drawing when 126 pints were collected from 143 inmates and the Deputy Warden.

The men listed on the Blood Donor Honor Roll were last year's blood donors. The asterisks following their names represent one pint of blood and only include donations since 1961.



BLOOD



DONOR

AIMSBACK, Ray **
ALLEY, Tom ***
ALLREAD, Bob D.
AMOR, Jerry
ANDERSON, Edward
AZURE, Joe
BADHAWK, Gene *
BAKER, Winston E.
BAIN, Allyn W. *
BARNER, C. A. *
BASIAK, Harold **
BAULSIR, Norman *
BAUS, Louis
BEAVERS, Ernie
BEELER, Les D.
BELL, Charles
BERG, Herbert, ***
BEAUCHAMP, Dennis *
BEAUCHAMP, Joe
BERNHARDT, Ken
BIGHEAD, Emanuel *
BLAIR, James A.
BLOW, Harry *
BOEHM, Ralph *****
BOGUE, John *
BOHAM, Ronald **
BOND, John
BOUDISH, Myron
BRADFORD, John ****
BREWSTER, Gene *
BRUYER, Lavern
BRAUN, Arnold **
BROWN, Melvin ***
BUCKMAN, P. J.
BUJOK, Don *****
CALF LOOKING, Ron ****
CAMARILLO, Emanuel *
CANTRELL, John
CANTRELL, Michael
CAPEDEVILLE, Paul
CARPENTER, Ray
CARTER, Raymond ***
CASEY, C. R. **
CATTNACH, Gary
CHAMPAGNE, Gabe *
CLARK, Byron ***
CLARK, George
COOPER, Clayton *
COOP, Kenneth D.
CORTE, Michael *
CORTZ, Don
COSBY, Tommy *
COTTRELL, Darrell ***
COX, A. R. E.
CRAFT, Raymond
CURRAN, Lawrence ***
DADDOW, Loial *****
DALE, William *
DARR, Dennis **
DAVIS, Gerald F. *****
DAVIS, J. Wm. **
DEADMAN, Harold
DEARMOND, Tony D. ***
DESS, James **
DEWEY, Lawrence *****
DEWESE, Jesse **
DIAL, Joe *****
DIXSON, Donald **
DOCKTOR, Solomon ***
DONEY, Warren **
DOYLE, Jerry
DOXSTATTER, George *
DUNN, Louis
DUNN, Randolph
DUBOIS, Daniel *
DUBOIS, Eddie ***
DYKES, Dennis *
EAMON, Bob
EBELING, Harold **
EDER, Joe *****
EISEL, Joe **
ENGBRITSON, Jerry
EVANS, Harry ***
EVANSON, Larry **
FANDRICH, Richard **
FASSINGER, John
FATZ, Fred *
FEB, Stephen **
FIDDLER, John *****
FIREMOON, Wesley *
FELTZ, Alfred **
FELIX, Paul **
FLANSBURG, Gareth
FLEMING, James
FLESCH, Nile
FLETCHER, Don *
FLEURY, Larry ***
FORWARD, Clancy *****
FOSS, Larry
FOX, Kenneth ***
FRODSHAM, Carl **
FURMAN, Larry *

FISHER, Llevando ****
FUHULTZ, Duane
GALLANT, Dan
GALL, Merl *****
CAMERON, Larry *****
CARDIPEE, Wilson *
GERARD, Robert *
GOFORTH, Robert
COOD, Robert *
GONZALES, Pete ***
GREEN, W. F.
GRAY, Charles *
GRACE, Raymond **
GUMMER, Robert *
GALLAGHER, Byron ***
HACKLBY, Jay *
HAEDT, Howard
HANLEY, Robert ***
HATHAWAY, Mark ***
HAWE, Jim *
HARDING, John *****
HAMILTON, Dan
HAMILTON, Glen
HAYES, Jerome *
HEDE, Franklin
HEFFNER, Tommy ****
HEMAN, Duane *
HENRY, Joseph *
HENSLEY, Joe
HIGHPINE, Larry *****
HODGSON, Fred ***
HOFFHINE, Verlin ***
HOBBES, Buster
HOPKINS, David Jr. *****
HOWARD, Kenneth
HOUCHEIN, James
HOSKINS, Allen **
HOOPS, Martin
HOFFMAN, Ronald ****
HUNN, William
HUNGRY, John ***
HUMPHREY, Joe ***
IRONBEAR Merle
JACKSON, Darrell ***
JACKSON, Robert *
JACKSON, Tommy Lee *
JAMES, Chester *
JONES, E. R. ***
JONES, Earl ***
KAUFMAN, Lester
KLENLY, Dennis *

HONOR



ROLL

KELLER, John *****
KELSEY, William
KINNEY, Rudy
KNIGHT, Frank
KREITEL, Pete *****
KONEOTIS, Pablo *****
KUNTZ, George ****
LLOYD, Harold ****
LAGGE, Arnold **
LAMBERT, Robert *
LAMERE, Leonard
LAMERE, Alvin ****
LAVIER, Elmer *
LAPIER, William ***
LARSON, Theodore
LAROQUE, Eugene
LAVENDURE, Dan **
LAURENCE, Rocky ****
LEDEESMA, John
LEEK, Earl
LINDQUIST, William ****
LINT, Keith B.
LITTLEBIRD, Joe *
LIVINGSTON, David *
LOHNGREN, Robert
LOUVAIN, Pierre *
LYKING, Cliff *
MACKINNON, Richard *
MAILLARD, Henri *****
MAPLEY, Bruce *
LUCAS, Joe ***
MAT, Richard **
MASON, Charles
MARION, Herman **
PARTZ, Dallas ***
MARQUETTE, Clayton *
MASSING, Thomas
MARCUS, Charles
MATTHIAS, Robert ***
MATTEUCCI, Kenneth *
MATT, Earl
MICKERNAN, William
MCGOVERN, John *
MCNEIL, B. W.
MCCASKILL, W. B.
MC SHANE, James
MC VAY, Robert **
MC ZN, Levi ***
MESCHKE, Duane
MECKLER, Donald
MARGANIA, Frei *

MILLER, Eugene
MILLER, Marlo ***
MILLIRON, Douglas
MITCHELL, Wallace **
MOODY, Carl **
MOORE, James E. ****
MORROW, Dennis **
MORSETTE, Daniel
MORSETTE, Richard *****
MYERS, Frank
NEIL, Dave *****
NELSON, Gerald
NELSON, Larry ****
NELSON, Wilburn ***
NICHOLSON, Robert **
NILSEN, Kristie
OATS, Edwin *
OLDHORN, Fred *****
OWEN, Alton *
OLSON, Robert **
OWENS, Nelson *
PALMER, Francis
PALMER, Loren
PARKER, Glenn L. ***
PEARL, Jerry
PERKINS, Jerry ****
PETTY, Allan *
PETLIKSON, Raymond *
FOUND, Edward **
POUND, Harold ***
RANDALL, James *****
REICH, Leonard **
REECE, William *****
ROBERTS, Tom
ROLLINS, Robert *
RUSK, Harold ***
SANDBOURGH, Bert *
SAMPLES, J. *
SHAW, Dick **
SCHNOOR, Dee *****
SCHAUER, Robert *
SHIELDS, Leslie ***
SHORT, Vance Jr. *
SCOTT, William *
SALLEE, Dallas
SIDERATION, Nick *
SLATTIRY, Allen *
SLEEPING BEAR, S. *
SMITH, Perry *
SMITH, Yancy
SNELL, Zoel *****

SIMDT, Donald
STATON, Lawrence *
SPANGLER, Richard **
SPANN, Charles
SPURLOCK, Jim ****
SPATATON, Lawrence
STANLEY, Marvin *
STANDINGHORN, D. C. *****
STEWART, Robert *
STEPHENS, Milo ***
SUDA, George
SWOPE, Mark
SUMNER, Al *
SWAN, Gary *
SWISSE, Vernon **
STONE, Dewey ****
TAYLOR, Joe
TAYLOR, John ****
THOMAS, Earl C.
THOMPSON, Don
THOMPSON, John G.
TIGER, Fremont *
TOMS, Donald *****
TOWNSLEY, Allen **
TRIPPLETT, Marvin *
TREGIDGA, James **
TRUSTY, David *
TRUXALL, Jack ***
TULLY, Wm. Douglas
VANDERHOFF, Ronald ***
VANDERVORT, Harold *****
VILLAFONDO, Salvatore ***
VINSON, Seab ***
WALKER, Clarence *****
WALKER, Dennis *
WADDELL, Marion
WATSON, Aubrey ***
WICKER, Donald
WAGEMAN, Robert
WEBER, Jack
WEILS, James ***
WEINBERGER, William ***
WESTFALL, Robert **
WHITACRE, William
WILLIAMS, DeArmond *
WILLIAMS, James
WILLIAMS, Joe
WILLIAMS, Noel
WILSON, Donald
WORRING, Al *
WYATT, Bill ***
YELLOWROSE, Joe *
YOUNG, James
ZWICK, Gordon *****



The above photo graphically illustrates one reason why blood donating is so popular here.

In the past three years there has been 1,652 pints of blood collected from the inmates of this institution. In addition to these Red Cross drawings there have been numerous instances where prisoners were accompanied downtown to the Deer Lodge Hospital to give a certain type blood for some emergency reason. Never yet has a man who was asked said no to these emergency donations. During these mass blood drawings, several men have specified that their blood be sent to someone they know who is in need of it.

Mrs. Neville, R. N. (M.S.P. Hospital nurse) surrounded by Rothe Hall donors.





Deputy Warden, R. L. Dwight getting his blood pressure taken prior to donating the first pint of blood at this drawing and the first pint of blood given by an officer at this institution.

Below: A portion of the 126 pints in the process of being collected.



Men can give blood with an eye to the future. The Blood Bank in Great Falls carries a card on all donors and any time a man needs blood for a member of his family he can draw on the pints he has donated in the past.

Let's all turn out for the next drawing and make it one of the biggest ever.

A LETTER TO NEW ARRIVALS IN THE AREA

Don Dixson

I was looking through the Montana Jaycees LOCAL OPERATIONS MANUAL when I ran across this letter headed as you see above. It gave me a few chuckles so I thought I should try to pass them on.

It starts out:

Dear Hal and family: (we could reduce the Hal and family for our new arrivals and just put, Dear Fish.) It goes on:

"Welcome to Anytown!" Apparently they, or you, weren't welcome to Anytown or our new arrivals wouldn't be here. We better change that to: Welcome to Montana State Prison! Anyone leaving would, I imagine, say, "their welcome to it." ...to continue with the letter. "On behalf of the M. P. Jaycees, I wish to extend my hand in a warm hello and trust that your stay in our community will be long-lasting, rewarding and filled with many cherished memories." Oh, brother! We'll surely have to re-word that sentence some. A man could get himself any number of enemies with that sort of a greeting here. That's why some judges are so unpopular here.

Maybe we should try it this way, "On behalf of the M. P. Jaycees, I wish to extend my hand in a sympathetic hello and pray that your stay is as brief as possible (without getting you anymore time.) I also hope that you may have the good fortune to find an opportunity to use your enforced stay here in a way that will be most beneficial and enlightening to yourself. Also, that the memories with which you leave here are such as will help you stay gone.

Now the above wouldn't do for Anytown, but I am sure that it would strike a pleasanter note in the ears of our new arrivals.

And so ends the first paragraph. The second begins: "I am certain that you will find in a short time that Anytown (M.P.) is a friendly town." I believe that I'll have to change that word 'certain' and 'will' doesn't sound just right either. How about this: You might find M. P. a friendly town...and then again you might not, too. The letter goes on, "Anytown has many fine facilities..." Solid facilities, or maybe strong facilities, but not fine facilities. To go on, "offers some of the best churches," we'll make that church services, "schools, stores, and prides itself on an air of community pride." For that last let's just say we have a school and store, of sorts. The next sentence: "For those who care to indulge, we have a complete diversification of social activities for everyone to enjoy." This, surprisingly, needs the least changing as we do have activities, not complete or for everyone, but there is considerable activity. Not all of it recommended by the authorities, of course.

And so to the final paragraph.

"If the Jaycees can make your arrival more satisfactory in any way, please feel entirely free to call upon us at any time. The only change I would make in this would be to change arrival to stay here, thus giving it a fuller meaning.

I am fully convinced that if you will call upon us we can help you to make your stay here be much less of a waste of time, much less dead time, and you may even find it to be of some benefit.

I won't sign this John Jones, President, Anytown Jaycees, but if you wish to consider this a letter of welcome and an invitation, I am

Don Dixson, member
M. P. Jaycees

(PP) Moberly Security Prison, in Missouri, has sent 25 inmate waiters and kitchen helpers to daily duty on the campus of the University of Missouri, at Columbia. They are transported daily and are paid \$1.00 a day for work in the dormitories and dining rooms. The project has the endorsement of the Governor and the Director of Corrections — and the university authorities are quite pleased by the behavior of the men.



News Briefs



Anaconda K.C.'s pictured above are: Dr. Wm. Callaghan, Dr. Harold Hagan, Wm. Meyers, Fred Vanisko, Leo Dougherty, Walter Derzay, Thomas McNellis, Leo Kelly and Sam Dire.

For the first time in the history of Montana State Prison a Knights of Columbus Fourth Degree Honor Guard was permitted to attend and participate at Midnight Mass.

While it is known that this is the first time an Honor Guard has attended a prison mass in Montana, it is also believed that it is probably one of the first at any prison in the nation.

The Fourth Degree Knights participating in the prison mass were members of the Thomas Francis Meagher assembly of Anaconda.

FLASH

On Saturday, January 23rd, 1965 the State AA Institutions Committee met, for the third time, with members of the Prison Administration and the Inmate AA Steering Committee to discuss what the "free world" AA could do to assist the Prison AA Group and to find methods whereby parolees and discharged inmates could more easily make the transition from prison life to a free society.

A program of inmate visits to outside AA groups was proposed and approved by the Warden and Deputy Warden. This will enable a prison AA member who has received a parole but is waiting for plan approval, to visit AA meetings in the surrounding area. Invitations were received from Butte, Helena, Anaconda and Missoula. It is anticipated the first inmates will be taken by Mr. Fanning, AA Sponsor, to meetings in these towns very shortly. Also the Administration approved a plan to send delegates from the prison group to the state AA Spring Conference at Great Falls in May.

It might be pointed out that this program is an innovation of the first order and is made possible only by the co-operation of the Administration and interested outsiders. These ideas will rank Montana Prison as one of the most progressive in the alcoholic treatment program. Thanks are due to all those who have made it all possible. It would seem that this is indeed a program of co-operation and mutual interest for the improvement of relationships between prison and "free world" people.

At the close of the Fall Semester three men graduated from Montana State Prison High School. They were Warren Doney, Richard Morsette and Dennis Morrow. Each of these

men carried "B" averages. Also graduating were six men from the grade school who are now enrolled in high school classes. They are: Elias Cruz, Ronald Jones, Jack Shipp, Pat Doyle, Donald Falk and Harry Blow.

On January 7th, Warden Ellsworth, Mr. Seljak, Powell County High School Principal and Mr. Olson, from the State Dept. of Education, spoke to the entire student body concerning some of the changes that are hoped to come in the future. They assured the students that the policy concerning diplomas and GED... Certificates are still acceptable as far as college and trade school entrance is concerned.

Mr. Miles reports that at the beginning of this semester we have 24 new students. Twenty-one of these are entering high school classes and are taking regular high school subjects as set forth by the Montana Board of Education.

We are proud to note that Mr. Miles has received letters requesting the transcripts of two former MSP graduates who are entering college. Charlie Barrows is entering Rocky Mountain College in Billings and Gerald Locker has entered Dade Jr. College in Miami, Florida.

Charlie began his Freshman year of high school here and Jerry his junior year.

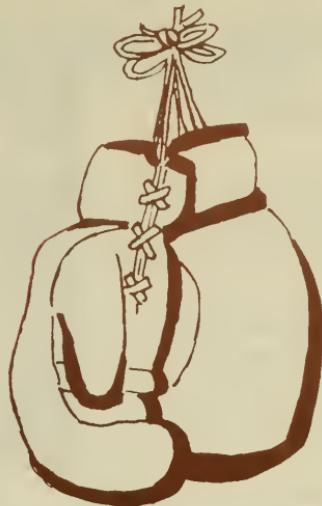
New officers were installed during the January 19th Brotherhood meeting by Chaplain Rex. They included Josef C. Warf, President; Glen Azure, Vice President and Donald Brunner, Secretary. Forty members were in attendance.

The compound garage is being converted to a carpenter shop. It is hoped that all institutional files, cabinets and desks will be made at the new shop. New equipment will be appropriated in the near future.

The Tag Plant will soon be ready to move. It is not known yet what will be installed in its place. SB#7 is still not passed by the Legislature and much new equipment may be needed if it is. This bill is for the prison to provide city, county and state signs as well as license plates. Another bill will raise plate fees from 10 to 11 dollars for those who wish to purchase reflector plates. This will also involve new equipment.

Bout To Come Back

Dick Buckman



On this side of the fence, boxing is making a "comeback," with many new and young potentials who in recent work-outs help to improve the scene. It is evident that they are hitting harder and sharper than ever.

This sport at M.S.P. can be built up to a more active and spectacular ring-side attraction as some of the former ringsters and old-timers in boxing are still around. A few have retired but are still strong supporters of the sport; some in handling and managing the younger pugilists, while others are still in there throwing leather.

To recall and name a few who have been in the fight game from the earlier days and are still active; George Alton, Sy Jones, Gene Martinson, Dick Buckman, Lawrence Morran, Starr Griffin, Mervin Hale. These men with the direction of the Athletic officers, Mr. Gerald Kurzenbaum and Mr. Jack Hughes, are doing a fine job assisting these young fighters. All of these men deserve much credit.

One of our good middleweights, Gene (Kid) Martinson, retired recently ending a colorful career after a decade of ring activities. I can never recall having seen the "Kid" K.O.ed or failing to go the route in his many contests. He never quit trying.

Going Places?



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Burning Grease

* GREASY

It seems about time the kitchen was heard from again. You know the kitchen has a crew that has many varied experiences. I'd like to tell you about a few of the men who work here.

There is Randles who was a cowboy on the outside and who somehow acquired the name Magpie since he's been here. How he got it I don't know but they say the judge had to have him gagged before he could get a word in to sentence him. He cooks for the officers.

Then there is Jordan. I don't really know what type of work he followed on the outside, other than being a lover. According to him there are at least ten women trying to get his wife to divorce him so they can marry him when he is released. He washes the steam pots.

Two other cooks are the Clark brothers. Their occupation on the outside is oil well drilling and robbing supermarkets. Both good paying jobs and as they've had occasion to learn the latter has early retirement benefits.

Then there is Goff who was a cat Skinner before joining the cooking staff here and who needs a crying towel bad if anyone has an extra.

Milo is going to Lompok, Calif. on parole. He cooks the hot cakes and other stuff on the grill. I don't know if he's a cook but from the way he handles that spatula he should make a good sword fighter, that's one area that's clear when Milo is on the Grill.

Phillips is on the cook shift. There are no words to describe Phillips. He joined the boxing squad one day, came back to work punch drunk the next. Warning: Don't stand close to Phillips when the count bell rings.

Meyers is another officer's cook. I won't say he's forgetful but he asked me what the return address here was the other day.

And three months later, Old Rabbit Gleason is still eating those carrots.

Yessir! We've got cowboys, loggers, oil well drillers, fly tiers, cat skinners, talking birds, plumbers, electricians, and even boxers. What else could you ask for in a kitchen?



JAZZ

by Garth Reynolds

As is the case in most instances, and especially so in art forms, music standing still becomes stagnant. Stagnation is one thing that American jazz cannot be accused of. Jazz, as always, is and has been, striving for new sounds, new methods of application, new techniques, newer freer expression and presentation. A case in point is the evolution of the Dixieland two-beat into the era of swing.

During the advent of commercial dixieland and long before 1935, a few dedicated musicians began experimenting with another, newer sound. Paul Whiteman gathered a bunch of dedicated experimental musicians into a group, added the solo trumpet of the immortal Bix Beiderbecke and Swing was off and running.

Contrary to a prevalent belief, swing did not blossom out with the great bands of Benny Goodman, Glen Miller, Tommy & Jimmy Dorsey, et al. Swing, like music before it, went through a growing-up period. Through childhood with Paul Whiteman, the Wolverines & the Chicago Austin High School Gang with such latter day luminaries as Jimmy McPartland, Gene Krupa, Mez Mezzrow, Charlie Teschmacher, Bud Freeman, Eddie Condon, Dave Tough, Pee Wee Russell and others.

Through adolescence with Ben Pollack & Glen Grey and the great Casa Loma Orchestra.

Into early adulthood with Duke Ellington, Cab Calloway, Count Basie, Fats Waller and other great bands of the early 30's, both "white and negroe."

Finally, swing reached full maturity in the mid 30's with Goodman, the "King," blazing the way.

Prior to this advent of full growth, however, such greats as arrangers Don Redman and Fletcher Henderson were experimenting, discarding, saving, re-working the sounds and rhythms that would become so popular in a short ten years. Great Negroe bands were also experimenting with a new swing sound. Led and inspired by Fletcher Henderson such famous names as Chick Webb, Earl Hines, William McKinney and Duke Ellington were playing in a style in which the whole band swung together. And before 1935, when Goodman arrived, these bands were joined by Cab Calloway, Jimmie Lunceford, Teddy Hill, Les Hite, Andy Kirk, the great Don Redman, and especially Benny Moten. Their music was swinging, relaxed, powerful and for the most part unheard.

The distinction between these colored bands and the Goodman band, which started the swing craze, is indicated by Goodman's own comment..."That's why I'm such a bug on accuracy in performance, about playing in tune, and with just the proper note values...in the written parts, I wanted it to sound as exact as the band could possibly make it."

True, the music of the thirty's wasn't all the frantic roaring, soaring technical perfection of Goodman. Kay Kayser, Sammy Kaye, Guy Lombardo, Wayne King, Fred Waring and Jan Garber had a smooth sweet dancable sound. Even though this music was smooth and sweet it never-the-less swung to a degree.

The period from 1935 to 1945 was, and still is, known as the swing era. During this period the greatest mass conversion in the history of jazz took place. During this period swing music was sold-as a new kind of music-from coast to coast, with all the high pressure tactics of modern publicity. Press, movies and especially radios and juke-boxes blared swing out to the public. Converts were made and new words were coined, such as, "jitterbug" and "bobbysoxer." As in the past, most of the adherents were young and liked to dance, therefore swing, as a distinct style, lasted quite a while. In fact, judging by radio and T. V. programs, and by recording re-releases, swing is still lasting - - - and lasting.



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A Tale Well Told

ARNOLD SCHMIDT

The following is a true experience so unique that I feel I must relate it to my fellow inmates. It will, I feel, test their credibilities to the utmost though I vouch on my word as a scholar and a gentleman of high moral character that it is quite true.

I was sitting in the lobby of a Great Falls hotel. It was Sunday morning and this child had a hangover the size of Chief Mountain,...sick,...and oh, so blue.

Brooding and contemplating the folly of a misspent youth, and first and foremost wondering where my next drink was coming from, I slowly became aware of a long-braided buck Indian standing in front of me. I glanced behind him and saw a retinue of four more bucks. Well, curiosity getting the better of caution, I finally asked, "What can I do for you Chief?" He looked me over slowly and I suspected the old chief was feeling some aversion for the disreputable looking cowboy he confronted, but by and by he said, "You good bronc rider, huh?"

Well as anybody acquainted with the RCA or any National Riding Unit can tell you, I was good. I was the King and no slouch at advertising my abilities. This so called Mohammet Ali bird, of the boxing game, is a craven old lady to this child in his prime. I dwelt at length on my virtuosity as the ultimate of bronc busters for the old man's edification. After my lengthy self-eulogy the old man seemed to be satisfied that I was the hairpin he was looking for and went on to tell me of a bad horse that he and some friends had finally corralled out at the Rocky Boy Indian Reservation. As he described it this was obviously a real bad horse. And, the price for riding him was most interesting, (\$100), and there was a fifth of Old Grandad as a starting retainer.

After a few generous slugs of 'snakebite remedy' I was rarin' to go. So me and the bucks walked out and across the street to where their car was parked. We piled in and struck out for Rocky Boy. The trip was uneventful and except for 'Old Grandad' would have been quite dull.

But arrive we finally did. The moment of truth was fast approaching. I was led, a lamb to the slaughter, up past the Agency and there spread out between two huge pines lay this horror of a bronc buster's nightmare. The narrator of the group described the pursuit and capture of this equestrian monster. The existence of this horse had been little known. He had roamed the Rocky Boy Hills for years, the only carnivorous horse on earth. He was so tough and so mean, that to satisfy his fierce feral hunger, he needs must subsist on an exclusive diet of wolverines, grizzly bear and rattlesnakes.

A bush pilot had discovered his lair and the bravest Indian on the reservation (a warrior who had won the Congressional Medal of Honor in the 2nd World War) was prevailed upon to be the instrument of the beast's capture.

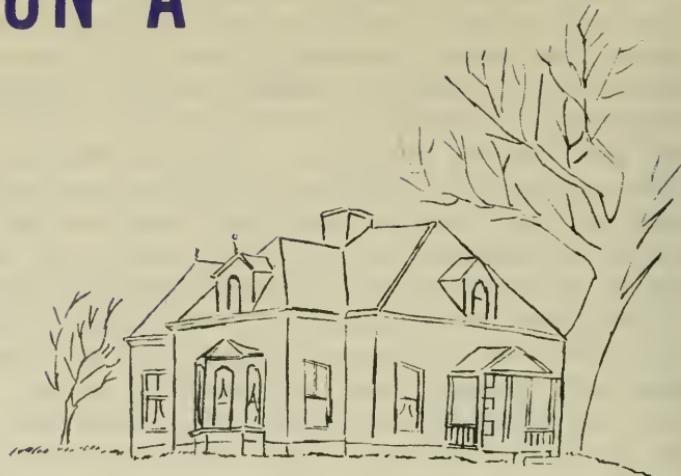
Kissing his mother, his wife and his children goodbye, and singing the Indian Death Song, he had gallantly gone forth to what he had felt was certain death. With an arrow dipped in a tranquilizing agent he had wounded and partially pacified the monster. A pacified stab and this monster was like to a medium hurricane. It took 27 Indians 18 days to drive this beast 17 miles down out of the mountains, through 14 foot of snow, being sure to keep him under the calming influence of tranquilizers all the way. So now, here he was. From here on out, my

problem. Such a mess I had never seen in all my life. They really had this joker immobilized. Four inch hauser ropes were strung across his body taut as banjo strings. Diesel truck towing chains and huge logging chains were crisscrossed around him from his ears to his tail. They had sent to the Bremerton Naval Yards and had purchased five war surplus battleship anchors and these were anchored to him, one on each leg and one to his tail. By a whim of chance, one little bare spot was left in the middle of his back and scrawncing myself into that spot I proceeded to straddle him. It took 3 hours and a cutting torch to unlimber him of all that hardware. When that last anchor was unloosed from his tail I gave a yell and whacked him across the butt with my hat. That was my first mistake. That old stud went 364 feet right straight up in the air, (the school teacher measured the jump by triangulation), and came down in the middle of Johnny Northwind's tepee, where he and his family were having dinner. The old stud kicked over the tripe, the bannock, the grease and the tea. Kids went screaming one way, the old squaw went another and Johnny was aided to the creek bank (about 80 feet away) by a well placed kick in the rear of his breech clout. 'Old Stud' made another tremendous jump and landed right back where we started, hitting with such force he buried us 16 feet in the frozen ground. It took 27 Indians another 14 days to dig us loose, but I was still with him though I was starting to get a little gaunt.

They sure messed up when they kicked that last clod of dirt from out behind his left hindquarters. We rocketed out of that pit like an Atlas Agena and came down two miles the other side of Loma; him a-shaking his head and blowing mucus two yards deep and a foot thick all around on the frozen prairie. I lasted one more jump to where we landed in the Havre stock yards. He threw me so hard it sprung every railroad switch between Havre and Great Falls. Seismographic stations, as far away as Stanford University, recorded disturbances. I lay there on my back stunned and the last I saw of 'Old Stud' he was at about 2,000 feet altitude and headed in the general direction of Canada.



HIGH ON A HILL



by Karl Wagner

(Foreword)

This story takes place in the eastern part of the U. S. and is a typical story of a haunted house. It concerns one Henry Lammers, a multi-millionaire who seeks the peace and quiet of the country away from the busy thoroughfares of the civilized world. He has very recently purchased a manor that is reportedly haunted by no one knows just what. At any rate, Lammers is a non-believer in banshees, haunts, ghosts, spooks, or whatever one chooses to call them. Servants being hard to employ and harder to keep on the job, he decides to get along as best he can. His wife Lucinda, is a firm believer in natural and unnatural phenomena, and fear keeps her in check - allowing Henry to do pretty well as he pleases around the house. Our story opens on the scene of their first day in the manor, which is called "Merry Manor." The manor, by the way, is ninety-three years old and encircled by trees of a non-descript variety. IF YOU HAVE A WEAK HEART — READ NO FURTHER — however, there are no thrills or chills in this story; it is just a plain old everyday sort of a haunted house, with no embellishments to speak of . . .

.....
...

Outside, the wind howled dismally and buffeted the sides of the house, while rain, whipped by the wind, splashed and gurgled in the roof gutters and ran down the window panes. Lightning flashed in the night sky, lighting up the area like broad day-light. Henry Lammers sat in the library reading the "Memoirs of Woodrow Wilson" when the lights dimmed and went out. The fire in the fireplace burned brightly, casting dancing shadows on the walls, eerie grotesque shapes flicked like banshees from the reflection. Henry knew that

the fuse box was located in the pantry, so he wasted no time getting up and going into the kitchen to see about the lights. As he proceeded down the hallway, he bumped into a man, which startled him somewhat, but never scared him; his life had been full to the brim with surprises of one sort or another. "Pardon me," he said coolly, "but you don't belong here, do you?" Taking one step backwards, the man looked at him levelly in the dark hallway. "Oh, yes-sir," the man replied, gazing at him in a condescending manner, "I am an old family retainer from other days, sir."

"You are a servant here in the house you mean?" Henry asked matter-of-factly, peering at him closely. "I've been on the job every minute of the time, sir, taking care of the menial jobs, if I may say so, sir," the servant replied, as though talking to a juvenile delinquent that had to be coddled, "I do most of the work at night, sir, so as not to interrupt the household in the day-light. This has been a most satisfactory arrangement for many years sir."

"Quite right," murmured Henry lost in his thoughts, "Would you check on my wife and see that she is getting along alright; she may be a bit afraid with the lights out." "Right away, sir," replied the servant in a quiet voice, "She may be afraid all alone in the master bedroom on a night like this."

As quickly as he had come along, the servant seemed to disappear. Almost to vanish in thin air.

Henry, finding the switch-box in the pantry, could not find the fuses, nor a flashlight, so he gave it up as a useless waste of time and returned to the library.

Sitting quietly in the darkened room, he snapped awake as though he had been roughly shaken by someone he could not see. The fire in the fireplace had long ago burned down to a mass of glowing cinders. Glancing around the room, Henry saw nothing out of the way, and he wondered if perhaps he had dreamed that he had been shaken. Deciding that bed was the only place to be on a night like this, he left the library and began to climb the stairs. A rustling of air seemed to precede him. These old relics are all alike, he thought silently, they are always drafty affairs. As he climbed the stairs it seemed that he was not alone on the stairway, yet there was no one on the stairs he was sure. Stopping, he gazed behind him into the gloom, but could discern nothing; still he had the queasy feeling that comes to one that is alone in the darkness of an old house in the dead of the night and yet feels the presence of someone near him. Reaching the upper hallway, he stopped to listen for he knew not what. There it was, the unmistakable sound of footfalls in the darkness of the hallway. A scuffing sound he thought and right close to him, yet there was absolutely no one in the hallway. Oh well, things are not always what they seem to be; it was probably a rat scurrying in the darkness or a draft blowing through a crack or any number of things that take place under such conditions. Nothing to worry a grown man. Approaching his room, a bluish light emanated around the door frame then vanished as quickly as it had come into being.

Undressing in his room, Henry had the feeling he was not alone, and he could hear very distinctly the sound of babbling, or the sound of something or someone incoherently talking, but he could not catch any of the words. "I must be cracking up to believe I hear anything" he said aloud in the darkness. A high piercing laugh resounded in the room, as though someone were laughing at him for talking to himself. Getting into the high old-fashioned bed with lace curtains, he lay there listening to the lashing storm outside of the house and the laughing, babbling sound in the bedroom. As he lay there quietly, he heard a hammering on what he believed to be the ceiling, but of course, one could never be sure of sound waves and where they originated. Lightning flashed, illuminating the room; a man stood at the foot of his bed, staring at him fixedly in the brief interval of light.

With a cry of alarm, Henry sprang from the bed and like a mad-man went over the room inch by inch using a booklet of matches for a torch. There was

definitely no one in the room. Leaving the room, he went straight-away to his wife's room and entered with no preliminary. The room was in perfect order, with his wife lying there, sleeping peacefully and slightly snoring. Nothing apparently had bothered Lucinda or she would be a screaming, raving lunatic of fear, he thought.

Back in his own room again, he could not shake the feeling that he was being chaperoned by something that failed to show itself. His nerves were beginning to frazzle slightly, he was not used to this sort of thing at all, and he wished whatever it was would just go away, leaving him to rest. Hallucinations were the product of an overworked mind or the result of mental illness he told himself. No man could possibly have stood at the foot of his bed or he would have heard him enter or leave the room. A cold draft of air rushed into the room, chilling him like a blast out of the Arctic.

Bump, bump, bump, the noise went through him like a dose of epsom salts; it was loud in the dark house and gave him a feeling that he was in a madhouse. Maybe the house was insane, but it was fantasy to think anything like that.

Slowly he watched the bluish light emerge from the closet near the dresser and draw close to the bed. Fascinated, he watched as a figure seemed to appear, wraithlike in the light, the figure of the man he had seen earlier standing at the foot of the bed. "You're completely insane, Henry!" he thought silently to himself as he continued to gaze at the figure. Thunder crashed beyond the house, accompanied by the flash of lightning. A tree hit by lightning split with an ear-splitting crack as the sap was vaporized, creating a miniature explosion that rocked the house slightly.

It gave Henry a creepy feeling that he should be losing his sleep and seeing things in the darkness that he knew shouldn't be there. "Must be a fever," he thought. Getting up, Henry put on his dressing gown. In the hallway he felt as though he were being accompanied by a presence that paced the hall right along with him.

Downstairs once more, he got a bottle of liquor from the library cabinet and with a trembling hand he poured a stiff shotful in a barrel tumbler, instead of the usual shot glass. This was no normal situation and he was damned if he'd treat it like one. The raw liquor made him gasp as he downed it in one gulp. A gurgling sound made him wonder if his good whiskey was being consumed by something that should be in it's coffin instead of pestering him in his own house. "Hell's bells!" he shouted into the darkened library to no one. "Go off and leave me be." Again the babbling laughter welled up in the room. Something brushed his sleeve and sent an electric shock coursing up and down his spinal column. A smell seemed to permeate the room, a musty decayed odor like something dead...

"You called sir?" said the man servant at his elbow. Henry wheeled as though he had been touched with a branding iron. "What! Where did you come from?" he gasped harshly. "God, you gave me an awful start there!" "I'm sorry, sir. I heard you call and I thought you were calling me." "Do you smell anything my good man? By the way, I don't believe I've had the pleasure of hearing you're name yet." "My name, sir, is Jasper Hargrave," he replied slowly, "and I don't smell anything, sir. Perhaps you smell the rain in the air."

Turning around to refill his glass, Henry poured another drink. This time he filled the entire tumbler with liquor. When he turned back to Jasper, the man was no longer in the room. With daylight beginning to fill the eastern sky, Henry felt relief from the exasperating circumstances of the night. Weariness clung to him like glue to paper.

Bobby Benson, the delivery man for the neighborhood grocery, listened politely to Henry tell him of the night before. "Well, sir, it sounds sort of outlandish, but I know something about the history of this place and know that there was at one time a man servant here by the name of Jasper Hargrave. He's been dead though, since before the 1st World War." "What?" Henry howled. "Dead for the past forty years or so?"

"That's right, sir. He's buried right out there under those lilac bushes at the side of the manor."

After the man had left, Henry, without saying anything to his wife, Lucinda, got a shovel from the tool shed at the back of the house and began to dig into the soft dirt under the lilac bushes.

Digging for an hour, he uncovered a crude coffin made evidently from galvanized steel, likely a costly casket when new. Opening the coffin, he was speechless at the sight that confronted him, for there lay Jasper Hargrave in the flesh. To be sure, Jasper was mummified, but there was absolutely no doubt that he was the servant of "Merry Manor," the same Jasper that walked through the manor every night of the year, year in and year out . . .

Henry Lammers reburied the remains of Jasper Hargrave, not under the lilac bushes, but out in the open fields with a proper marker for his grave.

Packing only the few articles they had brought with them, the Lammers prepared to leave the premises of "Merry Manor." Lucinda Lammers sat in the auto waiting for her husband to return and get started back to the crowded and teeming life of the city. Henry, inside of the house, took a gallon can of gasoline into the library and spread it out over the floor and splashed some small amount onto the library walls. Then moving to the door, he threw a lit match onto it.

Almost instantly there was a whoosh as the vapor of the gasoline exploded into violence and the wall of fire spread over the floor and walls.

Returning to his wife's side in the auto, Henry was quiet with his own thoughts. He never mentioned to his wife what he had done for a poor tormented soul that walked at night through the manor, finding no peace even in death. Now poor Jasper Hargrave could perhaps rest in eternal peace at long last. Now that the manor would soon be consumed by the greedy flames and disappear from the scene forever.

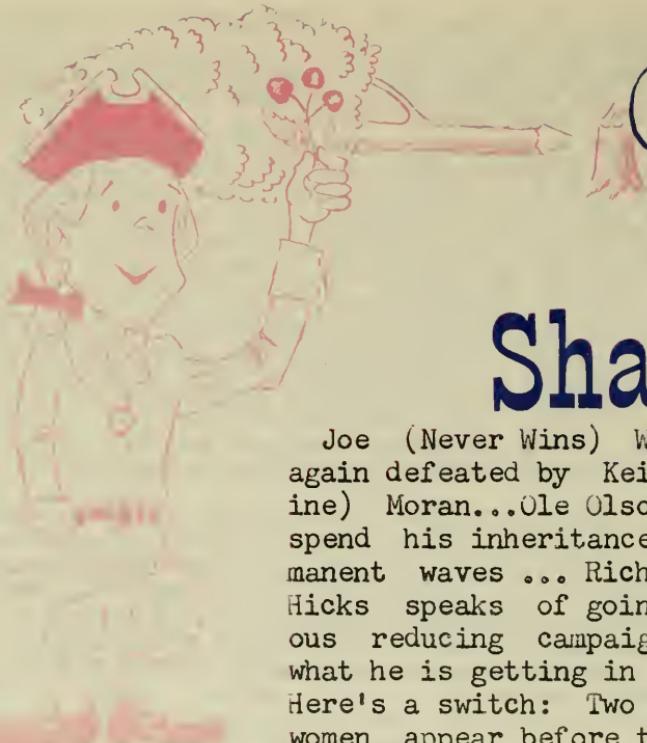


JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CREATES OFFICE OF CRIMINAL JUSTICE

A new office has been created within the U. S. Department of Justice which will be known as the Office of Criminal Justice. Robert Kennedy, U.S. Attorney General, in announcing the formation of the new office stated that it will "insure that the department over which I preside is more than a Department of Prosecution and is in fact a Department of Justice."

Speaking of the new office the Attorney General said that it "will deal with the whole spectrum of the criminal process, from arrest to rehabilitation."

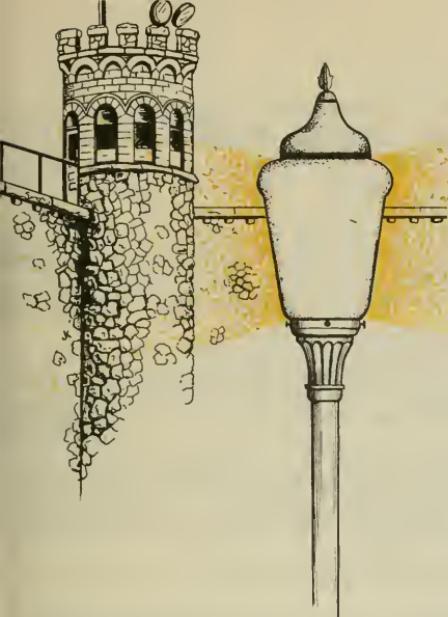
The staff of the new unit will check on such matters as adequate counsel for indigents and psychiatric examinations of prisoners. While the new office will be primarily concerned with federal practices its example should influence procedures at the local levels.



The Shadow

Joe (Never Wins) Warf was once again defeated by Keith (The Machine) Moran...Ole Olson promises to spend his inheritance getting permanent waves...Richard (Chubby) Hicks speaks of going on a rigorous reducing campaign. I wonder what he is getting in shape for?...Here's a switch: Two men and two women appear before the same judge and on similar charges. The women

were sentenced to eighteen months apiece and the men were given deferred sentences...Richard (Ollie the Owl) Fandrich worries about getting caught between the pleats of his accordian...Former M.P. News columnist, Don Phillips, returns to the scene and makes a pretty good waiter...Robert (The Agitator) Grego says he can hear the anguished screams of Newt (Moonglow) Kirkland all the way from Ranch #2...Bob (The Drifter) Overton samples the dormitory for a couple of days and then drifted back to the comfort and seclusion of the cellhouse...Bill (The Barber) Bureson gives everyone a daily countdown and wonders how he is going to do these last few days. If he doesn't quit counting out loud he may not have to...Ronnie Boham, Glen Azure and "Pineapple" Ebelling got caught G.A.ing in the messhall and spent the afternoon G.I.ing...Conrad (Cowboy) Casey tries teaching as a profession and threatens to go outside...George (I'm an introvert) Suds saw his shadow and retreated for another six weeks...Jack (Grass) Lande says that the acre of marijuana he was convicted of growing was in fact, not a narcotic, but asparagus...HAPPY VALENTINES DAY?



PRISONS:

Education Makes the Difference

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Cynthia Parsons

Work programs for prisoners which involve the learning of new skills have a long history in penal institutions. But academic education is a fairly recent innovation.

Most prisons and penitentiaries, though, around the world, have recognized the need to keep prisoners healthy and busily occupied. But just what they should do, and how much punishment should be involved, have been much disputed.

Better food. Better living accommodations. Better treatment. Better guards. Better work assignments. All these reforms have helped in the rehabilitation of prisoners. But none has been more successful than education.

"Once a guy starts to learn," a "lifer" explained, "he starts to get interested in something besides dying or escaping."

In some countries, prisoners are still thrown into unsanitary, dimly lit cells and given little or nothing to do. This is also the case in almost all jails, including those in the United States.

Some penal reformers, among them James V. Bennett, director of the United States Bureau of Prisons from 1937 through 1964, stressed the importance of academic education. For example, literacy programs for those who are functionally illiterate; high-school equivalency courses for those who dropped out; and, most controversial and radical of all, a junior-college curriculum for those with academic ability.

Those who have pressed for schooling as well as for vocational training point out that almost all prisoners return to society. Leavenworth, for ex-

ample, a maximum-security federal prison in the United States, releases more than 90 percent of its prisoners.. In Great Britain the percentage is even higher.

PROGRAM BLAMED

That more than 50 percent of those released are returned to prison, penal reformers in favor of education say, is the fault of the prison program.

"When we don't rehabilitate them," one warden declared, "they come right back to us."

A prisoner explained it his own way. "Look, I did nearly five years in and out of solitary on Alcatraz before I was sent here to Leavenworth." With a dry laugh he continued, "A guy has a lotta time to think when he does that. I spent most of my time figurin' how I'd work one kinda deal after another once I got out."

Here he explained that his present "stretch" was for bank robbery, and then continued, "Once I got into those college courses, I got all excited about writing-- about learning to express myself. Now, when I have plenty of time to think, I work on a short story or essay."

He paused and thought for a moment and then concluded, "You know, I can get out of myself."

That life in prison is still considered by most prisoners intolerable can be deduced from this statement made by the editors of New Era, the Leavenworth Prison magazine: "New Era is against capital punishment. We feel . . . that imprisonment is by far the worst punishment that can happen to a man. Why? Because death . . . is too quick, mainly, because prison doesn't have what is most valuable to man: warmth, love, honor, loyalty, manly pride, joy, imagination, intelligence, community with nature.

PENAL VIEW CHANGES

That prisoners were not offered academic education sooner than 150 years ago was due mainly to the widely held belief that criminal tendencies were inborn, and that no amount of "treatment" would change what was called the criminal mind.

Although a few penologists and psychologists still hold to this view in varying degrees, the majority consider a criminal to be a victim of his environment and circumstances. One of the earliest such reformers was the Quaker minister, Elizabeth Fry.

In 1817, this indomitable Quaker woman started the first school in Newgate Prison for women in London. Reading, writing, arithmetic, and sewing were the first courses. But it wasn't until 1894 that young male offenders in Great Britain were given schooling and vocational training.

Today, England's Borstal system for juvenile offenders incorporates many of the best penal reforms, and a sound grounding in basic school subjects is compulsory.

In Germany, in the 1830's, G. M. Obermaier established libraries in the prisons and required one hour's compulsory schooling for all inmates.

Although the warden of Elmira, N. Y., Reformatory included classes in academic subjects as well as a library, a prison paper, a gymnasium, a band, and a glee club in 1880, it wasn't until 1900 that schooling was available for adult offenders. (Ed's. Note: Schooling was not available at Montana State Prison until 1957.)

Penal reform was slow in coming to New Zealand where schooling for prisoners has only been available since 1955.

PRISON EDUCATION

France opened school prisons in 1947, and Belgium which used to require 10 years of solitary confinement for longtermers, has had school prisons for

juveniles since 1930.

Soviet prisons have compulsory education up to the seventh grade for all those who have not attained that level, and in Poland, criminals under 21 are given schooling and taught a trade.

Writing in the July 3, 1964, issue of the Scottish Educational Journal, Liver Brown, a volunteer teacher of French at Balinnie Prison, Glasgow, remarked: "No class could have been more friendly than these young recidivists. I was warned that nothing would induce them to sing. They sang with gusto-- their favorite song being:

Dites-moi pourquoi la vie est belle

Dites-moi pourquoi la vie est gaie.

In the United States, Texas has had an outstanding record of reducing illiteracy among its prisoners, and California has graduated hundreds from high school.

But probably no prison in the United States or anywhere else in the world can match the outstanding educational program available to the 2300 inmates at Leavenworth. Here, education is available from a basic literacy certificate to a bona fide degree from the Leavenworth Prison Junior College.

COOPERATION OBTAINED

The junior-college program at Leavenworth is 12 years old. Course requirements, examinations, and the granting of degrees are all worked out in cooperation with Highland Junior College in nearby Highland, Kansas.

The graduation ceremony each year is complete with caps and gowns, visiting relatives, a banquet, and a commencement address. Leavenworth's Warden, J. C. Taylor, credits the junior-college program for a marked interest in all prisoners in academic education.

"We've just eliminated compulsory education courses. We don't need to make them compulsory," Warden Taylor explained. "Since we began having college level classes right here, instead of just by way of correspondence courses, the enrollment in education classes all up and down the line has increased."

And Gilbert Cuthbertson, supervisor of education corroborated this, stating, "The college courses seemed to spark all the rest of the education, and we're constantly having to train more teachers."

Almost all of the courses in the educational department are taught by inmates. And the inmate-teachers are taught by professional educators. This past summer a group of high-school teachers received some teacher-training from Dr. Jack M. Flint, president of Highland Junior College.

Even in the vocational-education classes, certified teacher-inmates do the teaching of theory as well as supervision of actual shop work. This is true for watch repair, typewriter repair, radio and television maintenance, and the print shop.

Men who work in the radio and electronics room not only learn how to repair and build radios but are taught mechanical and structural drafting, algebra, geometry, trigonometry and calculus, as well as theoretical physics.

Education classes are taken quite seriously by the men, Mr. Cuthbertson explains, and it is one of the highest prison honors to be qualified to teach the school.

Many of the prisoners, who have graduated from the junior college with course-credit hours and have taken further courses by correspondence in their major, go straight to college when paroled. Some have even earned scholarships on the strength of their academic records.

One ex-prisoner received advanced standing at a large university in business administration. And another recently earned his master of arts degree in animal husbandry.

INMATES ENCOURAGED TO SPECIALIZE

Since, as one prisoner put it, "We've got plenty of time," some of the prisoners choose to specialize. A recent movie dramatized the story of the "Bird Man of Alcatraz."

This story is not unique. Many prisoners do become fascinated by one field of study, and over the years are able to begin to make a social contribution through their knowledge.

One prisoner at Leavenworth is presently deep in a study of geology, and rock samples and fossils come in and out from a few of the largest educational institutions in the United States.

Now that Leavenworth teaches college-level courses and not all college work has to be done by correspondence, more and more inmates have been encouraged to get deeply interested in one topic.

There is even one prisoner at Leavenworth who transferred out of a minimum-security prison just so he could do the college work.

The following incident shows what respect the prisoners at Leavenworth have for Gilbert Cuthbertson and the education program.

This correspondent inadvertently left her purse on the floor of Mr. Cuthbertson's office when she accompanied him and his assistants to the dining room. A prisoner, one of the first to graduate from the junior college and one of the editors of the prison magazine, saw it there and called for a guard.

It was locked into a cupboard, and when we returned from the dining room it was returned with everything intact.

We then interviewed the prisoner, and he spent some time in praising Mr. Cuthbertson for his part in bringing the junior-college program to Leavenworth, and for the respect he shows to each prisoner.

He pointed out this statement of Mr. Cuthbertson's in the 1964-65 catalog of classes: "Education is a debt which we owe ourselves. When we fail to pay this debt we cheat ourselves, and the man who would cheat himself is the biggest cheat of all."

THE AVERAGE INMATE

According to J. C. Taylor, Leavenworth's Warden, the average inmate at United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas:

- * is age 38.
- * has been arrested 12 times.
- * is serving an 11 year sentence.
- * has above-average IQ.
- * costs taxpayers \$1500 each year.
- * is retarded educationally.
- * reads six books a month.
- * is enrolled in school or correspondence course.

Editor's Note: This is the first of a series of articles, to be printed, on education in prison. Some comparative figures of the average inmate at Montana State Prison are shown below.

Average age is 31 years.

Average term is 3 years 6½ months.

Average education 9½ years. (This is claimed education and is not verified.)

Burglary and Forgery account for almost 64% of all inmate convictions.

50% are first offenders.

One man out of ten is enrolled at school.

Average cost per inmate per year; \$2,036.70.

MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB



Vol. 1.

J. Fleming
Editor

January, 1965
G.C. # 141

TOASTMASTERS NEWSLETTER

It is said that the ability to communicate effectively is man's most valuable asset. Most ideas and dreams that have become realities did so because of the abilities of persons who were able to convince other of the idea's practical soundness.

Can you remember a time when you held the unwavering attention of a crowd; and the glow it gave you to be able to relate clearly an event, an idea, or experience? Unfortunately most people, though they may speak with eloquence before an individual, become uncertain and ineffective when addressing a group.

TOASTMASTERS HAVE THE ANSWER - - -

It is not expected that toastmaster training will magically turn you into a Clarence Darrow, or a William Jennings Bryan; it is anticipated however that through vigorous participation in our program you should definitely develop to a point whereby you will be able to stand before a group of people with confidence in yourself and clearly express your views on a given topic, in an effective manner.

In addition to plans for a more dynamic speaking program this quarter, the Educational program calls for instruction on parliamentary procedure. The bellyaching of frustrated members who don't know how to push through their motions in the face of opposition is a negative reaction to their dilemma; perhaps a little education on the subject will result in their being able to cope with the more informed members.

WE CHALLENGE YOU!!!. WHOever you are (Toastmasters-Jaycee Groups-Lions-Etc.)- - -WHEREver you are(Missoula-Butte-Helena-Anaconda-Bozeman-Livingston-or Garryowen)- - -WHENever you feel capable,(Feb., March, April)

Yes, we(MSP Toastmasters) CHALLENGE YOU!- -one and all---Any of you who would dare venture into our domain---To do battle with out valiant and dauntless warriors with words.

We promise to greet you with a powerful band of dynamic orators---So send your best---And hope for the best ---But better prepare for the worst.

Send in your team rosters for (a) Main Speakers (10 minute addresses) and (b) Table Topics (3 minute talks) ---To: Jim Fleming, Secretary, Mt. Powell Gavel Club, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana.

TALKICS

Election Etches:

Ex political power Joe Warf is still licking his wounds from the mauling he received in the recent election by K. Moran's machine.-How he longs for the old day when he was a "boistnificant" partner.

D. Tully says he isn't about to attend another meeting without his attorney, an armed guard, and a Writ of

Self Preservation".--(Honest Tul 'ol Boy, those campaign firebrands are really friends.)

Everyone is clamoring for assignment as Topicmaster. The reasons are twofold: (1) for protection against the diabolics; and (2) to devise diabolic topics and thus gain revenge for past embarrassments suffered at the hand of the diabolics.

Toastmaster training was very much in evidence at the Jaycee "DSA" award gathering. The Toastmasters are taking a log of pride in the fact that it was THFIR candidate CARROLL EBELTOFT, who won the Distinguished Service Award for the year (First in prison history), and in the fact that the two runners-up were; Toast Master Keith Moran and Ex-Toastmaster Zoel Snow.

Jungle Jim Fleming has a pen in each hand and a typewriter in the other, attempting to keep up with the additional work load that he has been (honored?) with since becoming Secretary(Keep smilin' Jim) --And--Keep--Working!!!!

Would you like to learn to speak before an audience? Then corner any member of Toastmasters and demand an application blank. (Takes less than 30 seconds to fill out). YOU can overcome that shyness---YOU can help yourself---And YOU can help others who are in the same boat. JOIN TOASTMASTERS---It's FUN TO BELONG!!!!

Most improved speaker in the blub---And most improved Politician(I never knew before that the cardinal rule in politics is to vote for yourself) is Norman Kane. Present odds are that Kane will be the next Prexy.

Mike Walker, the new Administrative Vice President is another member who has made rapid strides as an effective speaker.

Mt. Powell Gavel Club is reputedly one of the most active Toastmasters groups in the State of Montana. And indications are that the club is on its way toward a banner quarter.--Possibly the best since its inception two years ago.

The Jaycees and Toastmasters are cementing relations in efforts to help each other achieve goals in matters of mutual interest. Ex-Presidents J. Warf and K. Moran recently served as judges of the Jaycee "Speak-Off". The event was won by Harry Grant of Livingston, while MSP Jaycee and Toastmaster, Mark Swope captured runner-up honors.

Jim Young, a guest at the last regular meeting, addressed the members on behalf of the MP Jaycees, offering to help sponsor future Toastmaster "Speak-Offs". The offer was warmly received and "mucho" plans are now in the making.

McShane, McGivern, Baus and Newman; the four horsemen who have gone "that-a-way", left the tall solid, gray corral with the vow that (since the "Toastmasters" brand was burned so deeply into their hearts) they would certainly form a rival speaking group at Rothe Hall. How some-ever no smoke signals have been heard as yet.

Apparently our decided Disciples are not as decided as they decidedly were, when they were decidedly decided

Overheard during the recent campaign: "What I don't like about some guys is when I get them "fixed", they don't stay "fixed. (Dear Joe: The word is "pledged", not "fixed".)

The Table Topics "Tournament of Champions" was conducted at the Jan. 27th meeting. This was the run-off of the Table Topic Winners for the past quarter. Finalists included: Messrs. Brewster, Warf, Ebeltoft, K. Moran, Resch, Dewey, and Swope. Lawrence Dewey emerged the winner in a tight-tight contest.

To determine the Grand Champion Orator among the main speech winners for the past quarter, a contest will be conducted at the meeting to be held on February 3rd.

Outgoing President Buster Morran has held more offices, than any other member in the Club. He has served in every office except Administrative Vice President. Congratulations are thus in order to the old charter member who has proved to be a "Workhorse" for many organizations.

New members elected to membership: Don Bujok, Andy Dietrich, Joe Renville and M. Caba. All four of these comrades have shown promising speaking ability and we give them a hearty, MOST hearty welcome!

CO*OPERATION is to be the theme emphasized during the new quarter. All the new officers from President Ebeltoft on down have pledged their ALL in carrying out this theme. CO-OPERATION to all groups and with each other. The new program calls for plenty of progress too, but Co-operation shall be the password.

As the club continues to move forward applications are pouring in. A big question which will no doubt be debated in the very near future is whether or not to amend the by-laws to permit an increased membership. Advantages and Disadvantages must be carefully weighed before a decision can be made.

Welcome to our new sponsor Mr. Faulds of Social Service.

We feel we are indeed fortunate in having another sponsor who is dedicated to programs that are highly beneficial to the men who seek to improve themselves.

Past sponsors whom we were privileged to have, include Mr. P. Carpino, B. Eschenbacher, and Mr. McLeod.

Installation of officers was postponed to February 3, The club will then be honored by having the Mayor of Deer Lodge and our good friend, Tom Sampson as installing officers.

Ten guests submitted applications for membership at the last meeting. Interest is mounting in the club by leaps and bounds. The membership committee has their job cut out for them trying to select the best prospects for admission. There is room for only two more voting members. Others will become associate members until a vacancy occurs.

And at the present rate of growth, associate memberships may soon become a premium.

Educational Vice President Moran announced that there will be a "crackdown" on speakers who exceed the time limit of their speeches. There have been too many abuses in the past. Table Topic speakers will be cut down if they exceed 15 seconds over the final buzzer, and main speakers will be squelched after 30 seconds.

It was also announced that a "Schedule of assignment will be prepared for the entire quarter and each member will receive a schedule as to his assignments for the quarter. This will permit, plenty of time to prepare and will insure fair treatment to every member.

President Ebeltoft announces the following committee appointments for the new quarter: MEMBERSHIP: Walker, Chairman: Kane and Tully assisting. EDUCATION: K. Moran Chairman: with Dietrich and Warf assisting. NEWSLETTER: Fleming, Chairman: L. Morran, Dewey and Renville assisting.

Thats all for this trip gents----So, fire and fall back!!!!

NEW OFFICERS

Congratulations to the newly elected officer for the coming quarter. C. Ebeltoft, President; M. Walker, Administrative Vice President; K. Moran, Educational Vice President; J. Fleming, Secretary; S. Resch, Parliamentarian, R. Hemby, Sgt. at Arms.

EDITORS NOTE

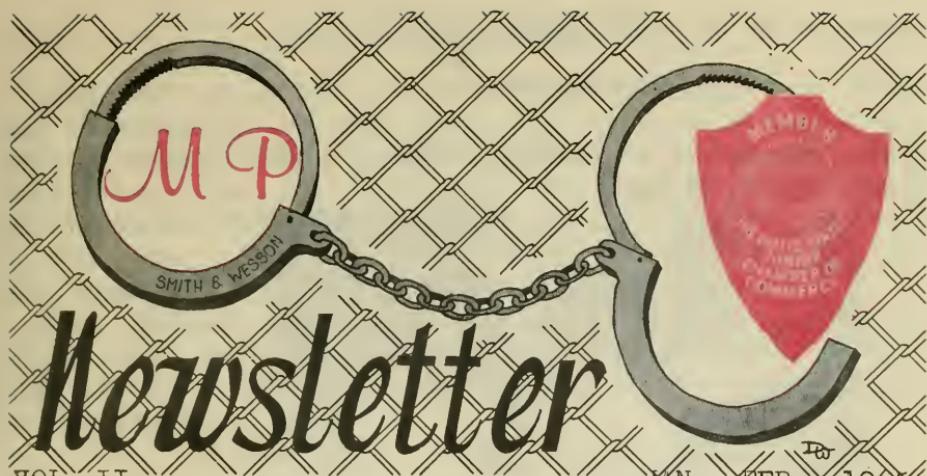
By: J. Fleming

I would like to extend to all Toastmaster groups throughout the state an invitation to join us any Wednesday evening at 7:30 P.M.. You are most welcome and we promise to make your evening an eventful one.

Any Toastmaster Club or member throughout the state wishing a copy of our newsletter, send your name and address to the:

Mt. Powell Gavel Club
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

TO:



Newsletter

VOL. II

JAN., FEB., 1965

Walter G. Wellman, Editor

NO. 1 & 2

DISTRICT # 3

SOMETHING FOR THE FUTURE?

One of the latest additions of Jaycee clubs in prison is the Angola Prison Jaycees of Louisiana. This is a maximum security prison and if my information is correct one of the toughest. Yet on December 31, 1964 the prison club and the Dale Carnegie club, held a joint mas mas party.

This is not too strange in it-self, but what did surprise me was that they were allowed to invite one person from their authorized mailing list to join and participate in their party, they had this to say, and I quote: " Everywhere one looked there was happiness and laughter not very often seen in penitentiaries anywhere."

May I say, that this is not unique by any means. At this same prison the A.A. Group held their annual banquet last June, 1964 with 174 mixed representatives from the outside. The inmates and outsiders sat, talked, and mixed together.

The Santa Fe Maximum Prison, in New Mexico, in May, 1964 had the biggest get-to-gether in the history of there prison. Some 400 Lions club members, their guests and about 40 inmates gathered together at a banquet host-ed by the Lions. It was a " get acquainted and talk things over sort of thing " said Warden Harold A. Cox.

Each inmate sat at a different table occupied by out-siders. These are some of the things I would like to see come about in here, because to me "This is a perfect

example of rehabilitation at work.

The chapter of accidents is the longest chapter in the book. (John Wilkes)



From left to right: Mayor Earl Wahl; Jim Fleming, of Mt. Powell Gavel Club, Walt Wellman of the M.P. Jaycees and Tom Samson of the Deer Lodge Jaycees.

JUDGES FOR D.S.A. AWARD

Four of the five judges of the D.S.A. Award got together the night of the 20th to make the final decision.

After two hours of reading documents, discussing and debating over the nominees, they picked their man. The Warden was sick and could not be there in person, but after due deliberation, sent his vote, which was to be looked at after the other Judges had came to a decision.

Their choice was Carroll Ebeltoft and I must say, he beat some very good men.

The Judges for this award were: His Honor the Mayor of Deer Lodge, Mr Earl Wahl, the Warden, Mr Ellsworth, Mr Tom Samson of the Deer Lodge Jaycees, Jim Fleming and Walt Wellman of the M. P. Jaycees. This was one of the most importent and the most difficult part of the program.

We wish once again to extend our thanks to the Judges for helping to make this progrzm possible.

Ed.

HAND FOR THE HANDICAPED

Hand for the Handicaped is a program designed to help the children in the four State Institutions at Boulder, Twin Bridges, Ga len and Warm Springs. We try to give them things that most kids take for granted, but are special treats for children in these institutions. Any aid we can give, will help build better bodies for some and make them all happier.

I am waiting for replys from the places mentioned above now. Carl Ritchie is my Committee man and is helping to draft letters to send to all of the Jaycee clubs in the state.

Larry Fonner, Chairman.

INMATE POLIO VACCINE

Po Vac is a program designed to give all the inmates Polio shots to help combat this crippling disease. There is, as yet, no committee on this as I have just taken it over.

Larry Fonner, Chairman.

OPERATION HELP

This project is primarily concerned with securing some sort of employment for those that are going to be paroled or have one already. We will try to do this through the help of outside Jaycee clubs.

Seventy-four letters will be necessary in completing a letter to each and every active Jaycee chapter throughout the state explaining our intent and operation.

Seecyaj is Jaycees spelled backwards, each letter representing an important word, " Several Enthusiasts can Yield Another Job. " Remember, "service to humanity is the best work of life."

Larry P. Roth, Chairman.

The wicked are always surprised to ability in the good
(Vauvenargues)

Actions of the last age are like almanacs of the last year. (Sir John Denham)

Jaycee OF THE Month



Don Dixson is our Jaycee of the month for December. He is our 12th and last, but not least of the year.

Don was our first elected President. He had a parole at the time, but had no idea when he was going home. As it turned out, Don was elected on the 18th of December and went home the 19th. This just goes to show you what the Jaycees can do for you!

Don made no excuses when he came back after eight months. No one is infallible and I believe he just showed he was human like the rest of us.

Don wasted no time getting back in the Jaycees and has been a work horse ever since. He is Chairman of Toys for Tots and of Jayceecism. On any project, program or in helping any individual, Don is always more than willing to give a hand. In my humble opinion, I think Don's nomination was long overdue. Welcome to the ranks of "OUTSTANDING J.Y.C. '63", Don.

He that is overcautious will accomplish little. (Schiller)

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out. (Herrick)

Jaycee OF THE Month



Don Brunner, Jaycee of the Month for January, 1965.

Don is a fairly new member to the club, I think its about two months he's been with us. In this short time Don has walked, talked, and I think, dreamed Jaycees.

Don is Chairman of Spark and was Co-Chairman of the D.S.A. Program. On the D.S.A. Program, Don did a magnificent job. Don is also our new Parliamentarian and is doing a very efficient job there. Don is also going to take over as the Speak-Up Chairman, which program, he is a participant of now. Besides all this, he helps type all the letters that the Jaycees have to send out. Its pretty obvious that Don is a full time Jaycee and its also obvious that he was a good choice for Jaycee of the month. Welcome to the ranks of OUTSTANDING JAYCEES, Don.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. (Twelfth Night)

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent. (Swift)

We do not count a man's years, until he has nothing else to count. (Emerson)

5 CLUBS HOLD SPEAK-OFF

Mel Dale, State Speak-Up Chairman, arranged a contest between five western Montana chapters and hosted by the prison chapter.

The theme of the contest was on the Jaycee Creed with each speaker taking one line and arranging his speech around it.



Harry Grant, of the Livingston Jaycees, was the first place winner with the topic "Economic justice can best be won by free men through free enterprise." Mark Swope of the M.P. Jaycees took second place with the same topic.





Larry Fonner also of the M.P. Jaycees took third place with the subject "That service to humanity is the best work of life."

Tom O'Brien was considered for first place, but was disqualifyed for not talking on the Creed.

The other speakers were: Loyed Mjuweni, a foreign student from Africa in the Missoula club, Tom Beck, from Deer Lodge and Don Brunner from the M.P. Jaycees. These men did a very fine job, but in any contest their must be losers as well as winners.

Some of the guests present were: Art Bagg, Bruce Mal-com, Bob Little and Hans Vrnsen, all from Livingston, Homer Staves, Gil Magilke from Missoula, Opie Houston and Mel Dale from Bozeman, Bill Hover and Phil Pomeroy from Deer Lodge.

I would like to express my thands again to all these people for coming and participating in the Speak-Up.

Walt Wellman
Speak-Up Chairman

If you your lips would keep from slips, Five things ob-serve with care; To whom you speak, of whom you speak, And how, and when, and where. (W. E. Norris)

Rhetoric is the art of ruling the minds of men.
(Plato)

CONSERVATION

Now that the holidays are over, we hope to pick up where we left off.

We wrote to the state Game and Fish Department for information on the conservation program here in Montana, but as yet we have had no correspondence from them. We also asked them for any film that they might have that would help us to learn about our conservation problem in this state. We also sent for some films from the Public Health Department in Minneapolis, Minnesota which ought to be here in the near future. These films have to do with water conservation and judging from the films that we have had here in the past, they ought to be very interesting and educational.

Richard Fandrich, Chmn

COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT

We, the M. P. Jaycees, are sponsoring a sign for hobby projects to be posted at each entrance of the town of Deer Lodge. The trusty carpenters are constructing this sign. The sign, of plywood, is 12'x8'. It is to be supported on a frame constructed of 2"x 4"s. The background of the signs will be green in coloring, the letters in white. Also the letters will be painted by luminous paints so that they may be seen at night time as well as day. The signs will read "visit the prison hobby counter while in Deer Lodge, any day 8:00 AM to 5:00 PM, Montana State Prison Jaycees."

This means your hobby projects will be on exhibit and display to the public across the street in the hobby counter. We expect these signs to be completed in the very near future.

Larry F. Roth, Chmn

If thou art a man, admire those who attempt great things even though they fail. (Seneca)

In all distresses of our friends, we first consult our private ends. (Swift)

D. S. A. PROGRAM



The H. P. Jaycees held their D. S. A. Award program in the Prison Theatre, with many distinguished speakers and guests present.

Reverend Rex began the program with the invocation. Master of Ceremonies for the program was Mark Swope of the M. P. Jaycees; and he called on the first speaker, Warden Ed Ellsworth, Jr., who made the welcoming speech.

Next on the agenda was Mr. Maurice Harmon, Director of Public Institutions. Mr. Harmon spoke on the betterment of the institution and what we could do as individuals and Jaycees to further the goals that are desired.

Montana National Director, Jim Bailey, was called on next and Jim spoke on the D. S. A. program and how it is conducted throughout the state. Gil Hagilke, State V.P. for District #3, talked on the 1964 Jaycee accomplishments and the fine work performed by the prison chapter.



Walt Bahr, Montana Jaycee President, told us of the qualifications for, Jaycee of the Year and why they deserved such recognition. He then called on Joe Lucas our Jaycee of the Year. Joe, never at a loss for words, made a warm and humorous acceptance.

The emcee called on Zoel Snow, our president, to present the Boss of the Year Award. Mr. Paul Carpino, Social Service Director, was presented with this award.

Zoel also presented Mel Archambeau with an honorary membership for the work he has done for the chapter in photography.

And finally, after much suspense, Tom Samson of the Deer Lodge Jaycees, presented the Distinguished Service Award to Carroll Ebeltoft. Tom explained the reasons for Carroll's winning the award and how the judges finally decided on the winner.

Ed.



Mr. Harmon accepting certificate from Don Brunner.



Co-chairman of the program, Don Brunner, then presented the awards of appreciation and guest speaker certificates. Both he and the chairman, Jim Young are to be congratulated on the excellent program.

Father Beatty gave the Benediction and the men all got together over cake and coffee for a whale of a bull session.

Four outside chapters were in attendance: Missoula, Deer Lodge, Hamilton and Butte who made their first visitation of the year. To all of them, who gave up their Sunday on the outside to make ours a little brighter inside, Thank you.



Snow Storms

At our recent Distinguished Service Award Presentation Mr. Maurice Harmon, Director of the Board of Public Institutions, was asked to speak on "what is being done for the betterment of the institution by his office".

On this rather difficult topic Mr. Harmon acquitted himself nobly. He told us that the goals sought by himself and others were not always the goals the "people" want and it was after all their will which must be obeyed. He said there were no simple solutions to Montana's institutional problems and that changes were not to be expected overnight.

He said, too, how pleasantly surprised he was to find a Jaycee chapter here and to see the wide range of organizations to be found inside the prison walls. He said that self development through participation is a worthwhile endeavor, "and that the "Jaycees can be a very good program for the development of personality."

In closing Mr. Harmon said that "the better institutions never rest on their laurels. They are always (like some people) trying to improve." And finally that the Board of Institutions "will need your help and constructive advice. Not more 'butter on pancake ideas' but long range, productive ideas."

In Missoula Mr. Harmon said that "Local Involvement is the key to solving problems of care." Through our organization we can help speed this process up. In the past year innumerable people have had to change their opinions about prisoners and they have changed them because we have proved to them that the common image of a convict is a fallacy. Let us try then to continue to project the image we have begun and to hope that the results will mean improvements here and at other institutions throughout the state.

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